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BY L. D. STARKE. ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 25, 1855. VOL. 6---NO 8

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POETRY.

From the Ledger.

BE CHEERFUL.

BY ESSIE EVERGREEN.

h wherefore all this sadness?
No sorrow's e'er so deep,
ut that some hours of gladness
Will often o'er us sweep.

hen what's the use of sighing
O'er hopes that long since fled?
Will not redeem the dying,
Nor bring us back the dead.

e may mourn for friends departed,
Mourn o'er your lonely lot;
ut be not broken-hearted,
You are not quite forgot.

ok up yonder heaven!
The stars are shining bright,
nd God alone hath given
Them all their glorious light.

ke angel-eyes they're peeping
From 'mid the clouds above;
nd God, who knows no sleeping,
Looks down on thee in love.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HE BEACON STREET BELLE.

BY H. A. GREENWOOD.

was a sunshiny day on the fourteenth
bruary, 1852, when a young South-
r passing down Washington Street,
the South Church, was accosted by a
g girl, apparently about eighteen,
dressed, but not in the extreme of
on, and of a peculiar beauty and love-
s that almost baffles description.
r white silk bonnet but half conceal-
he finest head of glossy, jet black hair
e world, which played in many ring-
over a neck of surprising whiteness
eauty. Her forehead was high, but
and smooth as Parian marble; while
rge eyes beamed forth an intensity of
g, which impressed those who saw her
emotions of pity, and almost rever-

r manner was certainly somewhat
and singular; nevertheless, the South-
, too well bred to turn haughtily,
d to listen to the fair girl, whose
of earnest entreaty were evidently
ng sad havoc with the poor fellow's

e Southerner, himself a practicing
r in Richmond, Va., had just arrived
ston, where he had come to attend to
n matters of business connected with
rofession. He was quite familiar with
ity, having, some three years previ-
graduated at a University near Bos-
But familiar as he was with many
arities of cities, he felt, indeed, sur-
d at the idea of a young and beautiful
r stopping him in the street to ask
he singular question:
'ill you marry me, sir?'
w, Charles Knowlton—or, as they
him at home, Charles Knowlton,
—was young, and a bachelor; and,
ll young bachelors, intended to mar-
me time or other. But the idea of
forced into matrimony without a mo-
's warning, and without knowing any-
about the lady who was to be his
, except that she was young and hand-
rather startled him from his proprie-
d, for a moment, it must be confess-
e stood gazing with astonishment up-
e lovely maiden, whose eyes seemed to
brighter every moment with redoubled
ancy.

e proud lips of the fair girl were just
ning to curl in scorn, as she noticed
oung man's hesitation She curbed
elings, however, for the time, look-
nce more upon him with her bright,
tful face, and repeated, with still
earnestness, if possible, her former
y:

'ill you marry me, sir?'

aroused from his reverie at the sound
voice, he was once more aroused
the statue-like posture he had fallen
on first seeing her, though he still
nued to gaze upon the lovely being be-
him, without uttering a word.

must leave you then, sir,' she contin-
though Heaven alone knows my pre-
misery. It is true, I am asking of
strange favor. I cannot blame you;
may yet find one whose manliness of
will lead him to compassionate my
ut situation. Once more, and for the
ime, permit me to ask you:

'ill you marry me, sir?'

ed here, overcome with her feelings,
ears began to dim her beautiful eyes,
the lady turned to hide her falling
, and sobbed aloud.

he young lawyer keenly felt the awk-
ness of his position, and politely tend-
his arm to the lady, for a stroll up
treet, inwardly resolved to learn more
the matter, if possible. The lady's
seemed so novel and singular. One
ent he fancied her insane, but the calm,
tiful expression upon her countenance,
that she had adopted him as her pro-
; utterly forbade such a thought.
ith all the gallantry, romance, and, perhaps, we may say, impetuosity, peculiar to Southern character, Charles immediately determined to put the best construction upon the matter, treating the case as one really deserving his best services and sympathy.

Knowing it to be past the regular dinner hour at the Tremont, where he was then stopping, and to escape the noise and confusion of the street, Charles proposed to the lady the propriety of adjourning to one of the nearest saloons, where the subject could be discussed more quietly and satisfactorily with the aid of a cup of nice French coffee and some little refreshments. A moment later and we find the pair in the elegantly furnished and well-appointed establishment, generally known in Boston as 'Vinton's.'

A thousand ill-defined thoughts passed through the young lawyer's mind. As we have already remarked, he was highly romantic, yet he felt that he was a man, and that a lovely woman, apparently in distress, was before him.

There was something so singularly romantic in the whole affair, that he almost determined, at one moment, to comply with the lady's request. In another, the idea of what the termination of so romantic a marriage might be—he thought of his relations, the jeers of acquaintances, and the cold laughter of a matter-of-fact world would restrain him.

'Are you in want of money, lady?' asked he.

'No, sir, nothing of the kind.'

'Cannot I be of service in some other way than that which you propose?'

'Indeed, sir, you cannot.'

'Were I to comply with your request, might it not possibly hereafter cause you some regret!'

'Regret! nay, sir, do not mock me.'

'Pardon my seeming rudeness, madam;' and once more tell me how I can best serve you.'

'Marry me!'

'Marry one whom I have only known for a single half hour?'

'Aye, marry me—trust me, I am not deceiving you. Hereafter you shall know all. But, if you still have faith in humanity, if you have any pity for me, marry me, and do it at once!'

'By heaven! I will.' exclaimed the lawyer, almost before he himself was aware of it.

However, he had pledged his word and he determined to abide the issue.

'Are you ready now?' quietly observed the lady.

'Excuse me, madam, I will be in a few moments. You know—'

'Certainly, sir,' you will find it there.—Let that suffice for the present,' and the lady politely offered him a card, upon which was neatly engraved the name 'Henrietta Howard,' and, just below the address, 'Beacon street.'

Stepping into a carriage, summoned for the occasion, the young lawyer, accompanied by the lady, drove to the office of the City Register.

Everything in this department being satisfactorily arranged, the handsome couple forthwith presented themselves before the Mayor, who was not long in performing the ceremony that should bind 'two willing hearts in one,' for weal or woe, 'until death should part them.'

A few moments later, and the young Southerner accompanied his blushing wife to the carriage. The steps were put up, the door closed, and the hackman stood awaiting orders.

'To the Tremont House,' said the bridegroom.

'Excuse me, Charles: why not to our own house?'

'To our own house!'

'Certainly, my love.'

The poor lawyer looked upon the face of his wife with wonder and astonishment.—He certainly could see nothing amiss in those beautiful, bright eyes of hers, though, to tell the truth, he did feel a little uncomfortable, as he ventured to inquire, mildly:

'And where is that, Hebrietta?'

'Why, Beacon street, to be sure, Charles, Beacon street, No.——'

The lawyer's wits were certainly a little wandering, and no wonder. Indeed, had he remembered, at that moment, the address upon the card, it was certainly the place he should have thought of going to, especially after what had just transpired.

He had scarcely time to recall to mind his rashness, when the carriage stopped just before a costly and magnificent stone mansion.

He glanced at his bride, even the smiles on her sweet face gave no hope. He could just say:

'Shall we alight here, Henrietta?'

'Certainly, Charles!'

The young Southerner handed out his wife in silence.

A well dressed servant answered the bell.

'Is uncle at home, Robert?' inquired the lady.

'No, Miss Henrietta, he is not,' replied the man with a bow.

Giving his hat to the servant, and following his bride into the sumptuously furnished parlor, the poor Southerner felt more at loss than ever; while the roguish look of the lovely woman who was seated beside him on the sofa—holding his hand in hers, and gazing up into his face—by no means tended to recall him to his usual self-possession.

'Come, Charles,' suddenly exclaimed his new-made bride, 'give me your arm, while we take a stroll round the house—or rather, should say your house.'

'Nay, Henrietta, do not trifle with me.'

'Indeed, Charles, I am not trifling. All that you see is yours.'

'Mine!'

'Yes, Charles, yours. You have trusted in me, and I must tell you all!'

The fair bride led her astonished husband to a seat near by, and thus continued:

'Three years since, I lost, by death, the best of fathers. My mother died some five years before.

My father for many years engaged in the India trade, left the principal portion of his property—including the house in which we now are—to myself, his sole surviving daughter. My uncle, who was appointed my guardian, was entrusted with the care of all, until I should marry. He resided with me. Destitute of other means of support, it was quite natural, you know, that he should seclude me from the world, as much as possible. Of late he has treated me unkind. To day I escaped the house unseen. The rest you know'

'But, Henrietta, will not your uncle—'

'Not a word, Charles, if you please at present.'

The servants were now summoned and fully informed of the facts.

The domestics then cheerfully withdrew. Henerietta had always been an especial favorite with this portion of the family, while the harshness and cruelty of her uncle had been too apparent.

We need not detail the surprise, the scorn and astonishment of the uncle, when, on the following day, he returned from his brief visit to Lowell, on learning the change in the domestic arrangements of the family.

A trip to Washington had been determined on by the happy couple; for the great capital of the United States was at that season gay, Congress being then in session. Besides, a visit to his relatives in Richmond was necessary to complete the happiness of the bridegroom.

And thus passed the honeymoon.

During the absence of the young couple the crabbed old uncle quietly withdrew, thinking it better to leave the requisite document in the charge of his brother's attorney than encounter the ire of the impetuous and hasty Southerner.

It afterwards appeared, though the circumstance was entirely forgotten by Charles, that Henrietta had been introduced to him by a mutual friend, on the day of his graduating at Harvard; the young girl having attended with her relations, as usual, the annual commencement.

The impression proved strongest, however, with the future bride; for Charles had entirely forgotten the fact.

Need we say more of the happy pair?—One word only.

Charles is talented and respected. He is now an acknowledged leader of his own political party; and both the hero and heroine of our rambling little valentine story, are said to be, by those who know them, the handsomest and happiest couple in the state.

Translated from the Ledger.

THE SADDLED WIFE.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Of old, when Jupiter, the father of gods, sometimes wandered in disguise on the earth, to look upon the ways of men, it once came to pass that night overtook him in a solitary place. He continued to travel, but found no shelter, and it grew darker and darker. At length, two dwellings appeared on opposite sides of the way; one was large and beautiful, the other lowly and rude. In one lived a rich and in the other a poor man.

Jupiter said to himself, 'it will not trouble the rich man to receive me.' So he knocked at his door. Then a window opened and a gruff voice asked,

'What do you want?'

'Only a night's lodging. For I am weary, and it grows late'

The master of the house surveyed him from head to foot, and seeing that he wore poor garments, and was not likely to have money in his pocket, shook his head and said,

'You cannot come in. My chambers are full of herbs and seeds. There is no room for you. If I were to give a night's lodging to every one that asks it, I might as well take the beggar's staff in my own hand.'

So, he shut the window, with a great noise, and Jupiter turned towards the little hut, across the way. But before he had time to knock, the door opened, and the poor man bade him come in, 'for it is already dark,' said he, 'and you must go no further to night.' It pleased the stranger to be thus kindly received, as he entered, the poor man's wife reached out her hand and welcomed him, saying,

'Make yourself contented. We have not much, it is true,—but such as we have, we give you gladly, with all our hearts.'

Then she rekindled the fire, and put on some vegetables, and while they were boiling milked her goat. When the table was spread, Jupiter sate down and ate with them, and the coarse fare seemed good, because their faces shone with hospitality and love. After they had eaten and were refreshed, and the time for sleep drew nigh, the woman said privately to her husband,—

'Dear husband, let us to-night sleep upon the straw, that the poor wanderer may rest on our bed. All day long has he been journeying, and is now weary and way-worn.'

The poor man answered,

'Yes, with all my heart. I will ask him to take our bed.'

But the guest refused,—until they persisted so long in their own entreaties, that at last he reluctantly consented. And they all had a blessed sleep.

Early in the morning, the poor people arose, and prepared for him a plain breakfast. The sun shone pleasantly through the window, as Jupiter again partook of their humble repast, and then rose to go on his way. Standing in the door, he said to them:

'Because you have been so compassionate and pious, wish for three things and they shall be granted you.'

Then answered the meek old man.

'What can we desire but eternal life,—and that we too, for the little time we have here to live, might have health, and our necessary daily bread.'

The wonderful stranger asked them if they would not like a new house; and while he was yet speaking, the walls spread themselves out, and the low roof lifted itself, and the crevices became fair windows, and the earthen floor was covered with a soft carpet, and the miserable couch changed to a broad bed, with curtains. Before they could thank him, he vanished, and struck with awe, they said to each other:

'Lo! we have entertained an angel, and knew it not. Saw ye not something in his eye, like a lightning flash, when he spoke with such power,—your wishes shall be granted?'

The rich man looked out of his window and behold! where the rude hut used to stand, was a beautiful mansion, on whose clear casements the morning sun shone like gold. Gazing with large, astonished eyes, he bade his wife go quickly over, and find out what it could mean. Hastily returning to her husband, she related the whole story, adding,

'Saddle your best horse, and overtake the traveller, and get him to grant you also, three wishes, as well as to our poor neighbors.'

Riding rapidly, he at length saw him, and bowing low, said with a crouching manner,

'Do not be displeased that you were not admitted immediately into my house the last night. I had lost the key of the door, and when it was found, and I came to let you in, you had departed. I was very sorry, and hope when you come that way again, you will be sure to stay with me.'

Then he asked if he might not have three wishes granted him. Jupiter replied that could easily be, but it would not be well for him to wish, and he had better not attempt it. But the rich man pressed his suit, and was told to return homeward, and that three things which he desired should be given him.

So, he rode exultingly homeward, and while he was earnestly thinking what great thing he should choose, the bridle dropped from his hand, and the horse began to prance and rear. He patted him on the neck, and said, soothingly, 'be quiet! be quiet!' but it was of no use. Then he grew angry, and exclaimed, 'I wish your neck was broken.' Whereupon, he plunged and fell dead. There lay his best horse, with his neck broken. So, his first wish was fulfilled.

Being by nature avaricious, he cut the thongs of the saddle, and took it upon his own back, proceeding on foot towards home. He comforted himself with the remembrance that two wishes yet remained. He could not decide what they should be; everything of which he thought, seemed too small, and the world scarcely large enough for his ambition. As he toiled onward through the deep sands, the noonday sun began to beat upon his head, and he was warm and weary. Then he reflected how comfortably his wife was sitting at home in her cool chamber, and as the saddle pressed heavily upon him, he grew angry, and said.

'I wish she had it upon her own shoulders.'

As the last word passed his lips, the saddle disappeared, and he felt that the second wish was expended. Quite chagrined, he determined that the remaining one should be so magnificent as to make up for the loss of its predecessors, and that in the solitude of his own apartment he would study out something worthy of this remarkable occasion. So he began to run, and arriving in a great heat, was met by his wife, crying loudly, with the saddle upon her shoulders.

'Be quiet, be contented,' said he, 'I am going to wish for all the kingdoms of the earth.'

'What grood will all the kingdoms do me, with this horrid saddle on my back? You have wished it on, and you must wish it off.'

'Don't mind trifles. I am going to wish for our great chamber full of gold and silver. I tell you, I've but a single wish left.'

'You're just as cruel as a brute. My shoulders are sore with this hot, hateful saddle. Wish it off! Wish it off!'

There was no other way. She made such a tumult, that he was obliged to spend his last wish for her. Then they sate down to dinner. There were good things on the table, but they had no comfort in them. He was angry, because he had lost his best horse, and wanted his three wishes,—and she, because he had spoken cross words to her, and did not care that her back ached, or to help her out of her trouble. But neither of them were wise enough to learn that those who are humble, and hospitable, and fear God, have a blessing in themselves; or that wealth with avarice is like riding a dead horse, and wealth without love, is like carrying the saddle.

☞ Ohio is a great State. She isn't very slow on hogs and home made wine, but is particularly rapid on corn. A gentleman was telling us yesterday, of a friend of his, living not far from Springfield, who being very much fatigued after a day's corn planting, lay down between the rows for a nap, placing his hat for convenience on one of the hills. When he woke up he found himself in a small forest of corn, and supposed he had been carried in his sleep to some neighbor's farm, until he discovered his hat, for which he had been vainly searching, perched on one of the stalks about ten feet from the ground: to which elevated position it had been lifted by a single night's growth!

☞ The modest maiden, the prudent wife, or the careful matron, are much more serviceable in life than petticoated philosophers, blustering heroines, or virago queens. She who makes her husband happy, and reclaims him from vice, is a much greater character than ladies described in romance, whose whole occupation is to murder mankind with shafts from the quiver of their eyes.—*Goldsmith.*

A GHOST STORY.

BY W. MASON TURNER.

As the popular mind has been directed to the subject of spirit rappings, &c., we think the following little story, told us by a friend who was the chief actor in the scene will of a certainty cause one's hair 'stand on end.'

Having some business to transact (said our friend) in the town of Minden, Prussia, not far from which I lived, my father despatched me to execute it for him. I was at that time a lad of only some twelve years, though I was large for my age. Mounting my pony, I struck off for the city, which I reached in due time. I soon transacted my business and set out to return. On my way home I stopped to loiter awhile with the sons of a neighbor, lads about my own age. All of us were mischievous, merry and light-hearted as youths of our age are wont to be. Unconsciously the time flew by unnoted, and night came on and found me still with Meinherr Friedland's sons. Somewhat alarmed for the consequences of my tardiness—*for birches grow in Germany*—I was for leaving at once, but I was almost forced to remain to supper, which in my country comes off generally at 10 P. M. I half reluctantly and half willingly yielded. My pony during this time was standing at the gate, occasionally neighing to admonish me that I was overstaying my time.—In the midst of my plays I suddenly remembered that I had to pass through the 'Long Lane.' This way was a memorable promenade-ground for ghosts, bogles, goblins, &c., and many were the tales—terrible enough—told by spirit seers, of their adventures on this solitary road.

Although naturally a brave lad, I did not like much to pass through the 'lane,' at that hour of the night with no company but my pony, and no means of defense except those furnished by nature. But consoling myself that a brisk gallop would soon carry me over the dreaded ground, I bade adieu to Meinherr Friedland's hospitable mansion and took my way to the gate. What was my surprise and trouble to find that my pony had slipped bridle and gone without me! I could not stay at Meinherr's for I feared they would be uneasy concerning me at home; moreover I feared lest Meinherr's boys would deem me not brave enough to go through the 'haunted lane.' These two reasons—strong ones in *my mind*, determined my course of conduct. Without acquainting those in the house of my loss, I armed myself with a stout cudgel and departed on my journey.

The night was extremely dark—the moon and stars, and blue firmament were completely hid. Above it seemed as if chaos in the garb of pitch darkness had come again. Low rustling winds crept along the ground, and occasional flashes of lightning, intermingled with the solemn tones of the murmuring thunder, told me that a storm was brewing. The 'Long Lane!' well it deserved its appellation, was six miles in length, straight as a sun beam, and *haunted from one end to the other!*—The way had been excavated instead of elevated, and high banks, on which grew a tall hedge, ran along on either side.—This rendered the road even at noonday dismal and gloomy.

As we have before remarked, many tales were current concerning this place of spirits. One of the most common, but not the least terrible was, that if a person should walk through the lane after 9 o'clock at night, a huge creature, with glaring eyes and horned feet, would invariably spring out of the earth and casting his fore feet, *nolens volens*, over the person's shoulders, would, thus assisted, journey the whole length of the lane, while the person by some unknown agency, would be bereft of his powers and compelled to carry this extra burden. Young as I was, however, I was not much affected by these tdle stories; and whistling to keep my courage up, and to make sound of some description familiar to my ears, I kept on. I cannot deny that my heart beat quicker, as I treaded the dark and dreaded lane.—On I went, my courage, strange to say, sinking more the further I advanced into the dreaded place. The wind grew louder—the lightning gleamed brighter, and already cold drops pattered slowly down and touched my heated cheek. Solemnly my tune arose quiveringly on the thick air.—I could not stop.

I had gone about three or four miles and no sight had as yet been painted on my vision, except the impenetrable gloom, when suddenly I distinctly heard behind me a slight pattering. My 'whistling' instantly ceased—the muscles, expressive of fear, had drawn my mouth out of shape for whistling—with a sudden leap my heart left its resting place and for better protection sprang into my throat. With a desperate resolution I turned my head, when, Oh! horror! there was the identical creature—the ghost! I had often heard it said, that extreme fright would cause the hair to stand on end. Experiencing its believing. My cap was fairly lifted from my head! I turned with a fainting feeling from the sight. It did not attempt to place its feet on my shoulders; this revived my heart. With a stern courage I pursued my way. At sometimes the slight patterings would die away—at other times I could feel the creature's heated breath, and hear its rapid breathing as it followed my hasty steps. On we went. When nearly at the termination of the lane, I suddenly halted and uttering a frenzied hallo for my dog, turned quickly and with all my might struck a blow at the ghost.—*It dodged and ran.* At that instant my dog came bounding with a yelp through the brush-wood. He espied the object and dashed after it. The ghost was not quick enough for Wolfstein—the chase became exciting—Wolfstein was the fleeter of the two. On, on they flew—suddenly, with a triumphant bound, he fastened on the SPIRIT—they came with a stunning noise to the ground together. The wreaths of clouds from heaven's face blew away—the moon and stars gleamed again—running up quickly with my cudgel in firm grip, I saw the *ghost*. A STRAYED CALF!!! And that was the first and last Ghost I ever encountered.

LIVING BY ONE'S WITS.

Nine persons sailed from Balse down the Rhine. A Jew who wished to go to Schalampi, was allowed to come on board and journey with them, on condition that he would conduct himself with propriety, and give the captain eighteen kreutzers for his passage.

Now it is true, something jingled in the Jew's pocket when he struck his hand against it; but the only money therein was a twelve-kreutser piece, for the other was a brass button. Notwithstanding this he accepted the offer with gratitude: for he thought to himself, 'something may be earned even upon the water. There is many a man who has grown rich on the Rhine.'

During the first part of the voyage the passengers were very talkative and merry, and the Jew, with wallet under his arm—for he did not lay it aside—was the object of much mirth and mockery, as alas is often the case with those of his nation. But as the vessel sailed onward, and passed Thurrington and Saint Velt, the passengers, one after the other grew silent, gazed down the river until one spoke out:

'Come, Jew, do you know any pastime that will amuse us? Your fathers must have contrived many a one during their long stay in the wilderness.'

'Now is the time,' thought the Jew, 'to shear my sheep!' And he proposed that they should sit round in a circle, and propound curious questions to each other, and he, with their permission, would sit down with them. Those who could not answer the question, should pay the one who propounded them a twelve-kreutzer piece; and those who answered them pertinently should receive a twelve-kreutzer piece.

The proposal pleased the company, and hoping to divert themselves with the jew's wit or stupidity, each one asked at random whatever entered his head.

Thus, for example, the first one asked: 'How many soft boiled eggs could the giant Goliah eat upon an empty stomach?'

All said that it was impossible to answer that question, and each paid over their twelve kreutzers.

But the Jew said, 'One, for he who has eaten one egg, cannot eat a second on an empty stomach,' and the other paid him twelve kreutzers.

The second thought, wait Jew, I will try you out of the New Testament, and I think I shall win my piece.

Why did the Apostle Paul write the second epistle to the Corinthians?'

The Jew said, 'because he was not in Corinth, otherwise he would have spoken to them.' So he won another twelve kreutzer piece.

When the third found the Jew so well versed in the bible, he tried him in a different way.

'Who prolongs his work to as great a length as possible, and yet completes it in time?'

'The rope-maker, if he is industrious,' said the Jew.

In the meanwhile they drew near the village, and one said to the other, 'that is Bamlach.'

Then the fourth 'said, in what month do the people of Bamlach eat the least?'

The Jew said 'in February; for that has only twenty-eight days'

The fifth said, 'there are two natural brothers, and still only one of them is my uncle.'

The Jew said, 'the uncle is your father's brother, and your father is not your uncle.'

A fish now jumped out of the water, and the sixth asked, 'what fish have their eyes nearest together?'

The Jew said, 'the smallest.

The seventh man asked, 'how can a man ride from Basle to Berne in the shade, in the summer time, when the sun shines?'

The Jew said: 'When he comes to a place where there is no shade, he must dismount and go on foot.'

The eighth asked, 'When a man rides in the winter time from Berne to Basle and has forgotten his gloves, how must he manage so that his hands shall not freeze?'

The Jew said: 'He must make fists out of them.'

The ninth was the last. This one asked, 'How can five persons divide five eggs so that each man shall receive one, and still one remain in the dish?'

The Jew said: 'The last must take the dish with the egg, and let it lay there as long as he pleases.'

But now it came to his turn, and he determined to make a good sweep. After many preliminary compliments, he asked with an air of mischievous friendliness; 'How can a man fry two trout in three pans?'

No one could answer this, and one after another gave him a twelve-kreutzer piece.

But when the ninth desired that he should answer it himself, he frankly acknowledged that the trout could not be fried in that way!

Then it was maintained that this was unfair in the Jew, but he stoutly affirmed that there was no provision for it in the agreement, save that he who could not answer the question should pay the kreutzers; and fulfilled the agreement by paying that sum to the ninth of his comrades, who had asked him to solve it himself. But they all being rich merchants, and grateful for the amusement which had passed an hour or two very pleasantly for them, laughing heartly over their loss and at the Jew's cunning.

PURE AND UNSELFISH LOVE.—We may command the esteem and respect of others, but not the affection. Love is a feeling of slow growth, and what is called love at first sight is more a violent sympathy, a passion, than an enduring sentiment.—Strict propriety, a well balanced mind, and a freedom from affectation are the surest passports to a man's pure and unselfish love.

NEWTON AS A LOVER.

It appears, from Sir David Brewster's Life of Sir Isaac Newton, just published, that the great philospher, at the ripe age of sixty, made proposal of marriage to a widow. The lady was the widow of Sir William Norris; who died in 1702. The following is Newton's philosophical way of 'popping the question.' Madam—your ladyship's grief at the loss of Sir William shows that if he had returned safe home, your ladyship could have been glad to have lived still with a husband; and, therefore, your aversion at present from marrying again can proceede from nothing else than the memory of him whom you have lost. To be always thinking on the dead is to live a melancholy life among sepulchres, and how much grief is an enemy to your health, is very manifest by the sickness that it brought when you received the first news of your widowhood—And can your ladyship resolve to spend the rest of your days in grief and sickness? Can you resolve to wear a widow's habit perpetually—a habit which is less acceptable to company, a habit which will be always putting you in mind of your lost husband; and thereby promote your grief and indisposition till you leave it off? The proper remedy for all these mischiefs is a new husband; and whether your ladyship should admit of a proper remedy for such maladies, is a question which I hope will not need much time to consider of. Whether your ladyship should go constantly in the melancholy dress of a widow, or flourish once more among the ladies; whether you should spend the rest of your days cheerfully or in sadness, or in health or in sickness, are questions which need not much consideration to decide them. Besides that, your ladyship will be better able to live according to your quality by the assistance of a husband than upon your own estate alone; and, therefore, since your ladyship likes the person proposed, I doubt not but in a little time to have notice of your ladyship's inclination to marry, at least, that you will give him leave to discourse with you about it.

'I am, Madam, your ladyships most humble and most obedient servant.

Did the lady accept him, after such a 'popping of the question? What say our readers?

PURGATORY AND HELL.—On the road leading from Vincennes, Indiana, to Lawrenceville, Illinois, lies a body of timber which, from time immemorial has borne the name of 'Purgatory.' We are unable to satisfy the curiosity of our readers as to the origin or propriety of the name, but certain it is that travelers, after crossing the River Styx, Wabash are often startled by coming suddenly on a sign-board, erected by the enterprising natives for the benefit of such as can read, on which the announcement:

☞ 'To PURGATORY, 10 M.'

This was enough to make most travelers halt and consider, but some wag has lately invested the board with a new interest by penciling, immediately underneath, in large characters—

'To HELL, 16 M.'

We didn't think it so far from Vincennes.—*Charleston (Ill.) Courier.*

USING THE PLAIN LANGUAGE.—'Uncle, has old Mr. Jones joined the Quakers?'

'I don't know indeed. Why do you ask the question?'

'Because I heard him using plain language yesterday.'

'What did he say?'

'He called another man a good for nothing lying scamp.'

☞ Reviling may be least common and less polite, but it is not more wicked than flattery.

An Hibernian was reproved by an officer for daring to whistle in the ranks while going on duty. Just as the officer spoke, one of Russia's balls whistling over the ravine. Pat cocks his eye up towards it, and quietly said, 'There goes a boy on duty, and, by jabers, hear how he whistles!'

At the commencement of the sporting season in 1823, the following important information was exhibited at Lord Camden's seat, the Hermitage, near Sevanoaks:—'This is to give notice that Lord Camden does not mean TO SHOOT HIMSELF, OR ANY OF HIS TENANTS, till the 14th of September.'

WHO CAN SAY IT?—Say twice, without a mistake. 'Peter piper's pea-cock pecked a peck of pepper out of a pewter platter. if Peter Piper's pea-cock pecked a peck of pepper of a pewter platter, where's the peck of pepper Peter Piper's peacock pecked?'

☞ At Hull, a few days since, a gentleman said he should like to see a boat full of ladies adrift on the ocean, to see which way they would steer:

'Oh,' said a lady, 'that's easily answered they would steer to the 'Isle of Man,' to be sure!'

☞ Use the means and trust to God for the blessing.

☞ Goodness me! cried a nice old lady the other day, 'if the world does come to an end next year, what shall I do for snuff?'

A GREAT LOSS TO THE KNOW-NOTHINGS.

The following capital *jeu d'esprit*, from one of the most humorous and popular writers of the country, will remove 'a wrinkle' from the hardest and longest phiz, even of a know-nothing:

From the Richmond Enquirer.

Monsieur Enquire:—Put me down of to wisdraw from de know-noting. He have treat me wis ver much dissatisfactions.—Me shall tell you. You know when de whig send me de lot of whig principil for my countrymen—de leetle cider-barrel and log cabin, and de raccoon—I have ver much satisfactions of de whig, and I join his partee. Well, I find him one ver strange partee. I cannot understand him. He run here and he run dare; he will be please at noting; he quarrel wid ebry body and ebry ting; he take side vid de abolition; and quarrel vid de abolition; he take side vid de Mexican against his own countree but when de Mexican get de gold countree, begar he de firs man to run to de diggin. He seem to have ver much versatilite.—One half de time I cannot tell I am de whig or some toder thing. So as I tell you, one time I quit de whig and join de democrat. Well, I understand him ver well. I always find him one ting at de Nort and de same at de Sout. B meby Monsieur Pierce and General Scott run for de President, and I tinks I vill vote one time for General Scott vid de whig, because he be one ver grand General. P-h-e-e-e-w! when de vote come out, all de whig vote vid de democrat, and leave me dare by myself, vid ver great embarrassments and mortifications. Well, I say de whig is all join de democrat now, and we shall great sociabilite and fraternite, and no more quarrel between de grand partees. Well, Monsieur Pierce is made President; and all dem old whig fall out vid him right away! 'Tis most astonishing peoples.

When I was one whig, I have one frien who was ver partial to me; but when I join de democrat, he turn cold to me—he polite, but have not the sociabilities I have been used to. Well one day last year, I meet him in de street; and he say, 'Well, Monsieur, how do you do?' and he shake my hand vid ver much affections. 'Ha,' I say, 'is you come over to de democrat?'—'Oh, no, no, no,' he say, 'I quit all de ole partee,' (and curse em vid much contemps.) Den he say, 'if I shall join any partee, I b'lieve I shall join de new partee.' 'Ha,' I say, 'what is dat new partee?' He say, 'I don't know noting bout him; but da say he is one ver grand national partee, which all de whig and democratic is joining. Da tell me 'tis de partee of peace, of liberte, equalite, and fraternite. No electioneer in him, no stump speek, all quiet.' 'Hah,' I say, 'dat is one grand partee. What you call him?' He say, 'some call him know-noting and some call him Sam.' 'Begar,' I say, 'I ver sorry of to have such a name for one grand partee. I shall suppose by his name dat he is one fool neeger.' 'Oh, pooh, pooh,' he say, and he look a leetil red, and a leetil fret. Den he tell me da call him know-noting, because he will not talk and quarrel bout de politic; and because he act like he know-noting bout de matter. And he tellme Sam mean de United States; of to show dat de partee comprehend de whole nation. Well, I say, d s is ver good explanations. Den he say, 'Monsieur, suppose we join de know-noting; if you will I will.' 'Well,' I say, 'he got any raccoon and cider-barrel and log cabin in him?' He say 'no, dat is de whig principel, and de whig is dead.' 'Well,' I say, 'you tell em I and you join him.' 'Ah, but,' he say, 'da tell me we cannot join dat way; he is ver select, and only take in gentlemens of de firs respectabilite.' 'Ah,' I say, 'dat is ver fine; how den shall we get into him?' He say da have meetings to take in de members, and if you will go vid me to-night, I will go vid you, and see if da will take us in. Well he comes at 8 o'clock and he take me down one street and up one oder, and into one dark alley, and come to one big house, vid all de door shut; and he say tap, tap, on the door, and one man say tap, tap, inside; den he say tap, and toder say tap, and open de door, and stand dare vid one big sword in he hand. I say to my frien, dis is not de know-noting house, it is de barrrack. De man say if you wish to join de know-noting dis is de place. My frien he does not talk, so I talk. I say, 'Yes, sair, we wish to join him.' De man say 'is you twenty-one years of age?'

I say, 'yes sair.'

He say, 'Was you born of Protestant parent?'

I say, 'when I was born I did not know noting.'

'Ah,' he say, 'you is de ver man for de order, you was born a know noting. I don't tink it is necessair to ask you any more question.'

Den he hand me de book, and he swear me dat I will not tell what I see in de house.

Well, I swear, for I can see noting.

Den de man leave us and go into one oder room and when he gone, my frien say, 'Bagatelle, don't you say anyting, and he will forget to swear me.'

Well, de man come back and forget him sure nuff. He takes us in one room, where is de grand assemblage vid de flag and de book, and one man sitting up bove de rest, whom da call de Worthy Vice President. I was ver happy to see de Vice President, for I thought he was dead.

So he takes us to de Vice President and introduc us to him; and I say, 'Mr King, I have ver great satisfactions of to see you, for I tought you was dead.' Den all de company laff, and confuse me ver much; and one man say, I perceives broder Bagatelle will make one splended know-noting.

Den de Vice President swear me one oder long oath, which I takes out of respect to de Vice President, and because I tinks all de foreigner in dis countree is de Mericane citizen.

Den de Vice President sit down, and one man sit above him, whom da call de President; he knock on de board vid one leetil mallet, and all stand up. I look at him, and I know he not Monsieur Pierce, for I have see him two three time. Den I know de Vice President is not Mr. King, and I must drop down vid confusions and mortifications.

Well, de President turn us over to de Instructor, and de Instructor he tell me great many ting. He tell me I must put my hand across my mout so—and go up to de President. And when I retire, I must put it so gin—and go up to de Vice President. He teach me word to get in de lodge, and two tree sort of pass-word; on de coat, and to draw de finger and thm across de eye, and scratch my frien's hand vid de fore finger, and to drop de paper about, and cry, oh, oh, oh, and hio, hio, h-i-o, and great many ting which I have not de capacite of to remember, when I am to use him. So I beg him to have de kindness of to repeat some ting, to help my recollections. So I say 'what do you call dat when you scratch de hand and hook de two finger togeder?'

He says 'you scratch he hand' to find out when one man is a know-noting, and if he he is, den he look de finger.

'And what you call when you put de tum and finger in de eye?' Here de Instructor got angry, and will not tell me over any more. •'Parbleu!' I tinks 'dis is de most fantastical partee I have ever see.' Well when he got over all de sign, and greep and toder ting, I look for my frien, an he is gone, and I cannot see him any where. Den de instructor tell me I must go back to de President. I say, 'Sair, I have ver much fatigue, I have not suppose it was such difficulte of to get into de know-noting; and I tink I will wisdraw.' He say, 'you can't wishdraw now, you have swear eternal fidelite to de know-noting, and you can't wisdraw wisout one regular dismission.' Den I get ver uneasy, for dis have de appearance to me of ver great tyrannicalness, and not of de Mericane liberte.

Well, he take me to de President, and de President give me one long talk; and den I get into de know-noting. Well, what shall I do? I get in and I can't get out! I stay dare sixteen day, and I look at de book to see who is all my partee, and dare I find my frien have join de know-noting sixty-tree day before he come to me to join! Den I feel ver great indignations, for he cheat me in ebry ting. Well, when de know-noting meet, I get up and move to expel John Smit, because he is not one gentleman to be in de select partee; and because he cheat me all de time. Den de President say to me, 'Broder Bagatelle, dis is a society of broderly love, and you lay yourself liable to expulsion for such remark bout a beloved broder. But we excuse you as you is not well acquaint wis de rule of de oder. If your broder has commit one fault, go and tell him his fault privatelee.' I say, 'he know all his fault before he commit em, for what den shall I tell him fault? If you please, sair, give my dismission.' He say, 'not till after de Mayor's election, broder Bagatelle; you must stay and vote for broder Jones before you leave.'

'I say, 'begar I shall not vote for him; he is de ole dead whig.'

'But,' he say, 'you must vote for him,' and he read to me my oath, and what all de know-noting will do to me if I don't; and he frighten me ver much. Den I wish de diable have all de know-noting in de world. Well, I stay dare four mont, and all de time I have to vote for de ole dead whig. He will not let me vote one time for de democrat. Begar, me quit him any how; and me shall see what he will do.

RUSE BAGATELLE.

DOESTICKS AMONG THE KNOW-NOTHINGS.

Friend of Doeticks (instigated by Damphool and the Devil) joins the Know Nothings in Georgia.

Knowing more about selling groceries than about politics or religion, was scared to death by Damphool and others of his kin and name, told me if I didn't join the K. N's., be burnt up, broiled on gridions by the Catholics, also that the Irish baked natives, then fricased them as a choice foreign lunch; didn't like to be burnt or fricaseed, told him I'd join.

Started, 12 o'clock at night, went down town, met watchman, Damphool and he turned round three times; then stood on one leg, Damphool said, 'Horum Scorum,' watchman said, 'Higheatalarum, go ahead.' Went through seven back streets, then along cross street, to near where we started; dived down cellar steps' door, Damphool whoo-whooed like an owl three times, knocked door nine times, somebody inside squalled like a tom-cat twice, knocked door three times, door opened; dark as Egypt, tied handkerchief over my eyes, another door opened, rattling of chains and strong smell of sulphur; thought my time had come and tried to pray, but couldn't think of any thing but 'now I lay me down to sleep.' They led me in, threw me down on all fours, hit me nine cracks with paddle on unmentionable place, stuck two pins in same, blated like a Billy goat, when general caterwauling by the whole company. Raised me up and took off handkerchief, saw large crowd with fools caps on, big ears sticking up. Big picture hanging on the wall, Christ crucified; underneath in large letters, the words—'The work of Catholics;' thought before 'twas the Jews, wasn't certain now; Damphool led me up to man with biggest ears o any, behind a table, made me kneel down, man with the bigest ears said, 'You do solemnly swear;' told him I'd swear to any thing; don't know what I did swear, was so scared. Man with the bigest ears told me I was a member of the transient and honorable Order of Know Nothings—made him a bow, and told him I was much obleeged and took a seat. Song by the whole house.—

'Possum up a gum stump,
Raccoon in a holler,' &c.

After the song, the man with the big ears offered up a short prayer, that 'the land might be delivered from the Pope, the devil, and from *furriners* in general,' to which some said, amen, some bravo, and a few encore. Man with the big ears then stated that the business for that night was to decide upon a candidate for Congress; said 'they had nine hundred members, and there were nine hundred and twenty-seven candidates. Didn't know how it was, didn't understand it; but one thing he knowed, he wern't going to give up his claim, wished he might be teetotally exfluncticated if he did.' Several with smaller ears then said, 'them was exactly their sentiments,' but thought a little delay wouldn't hurt, better count noses first.

Meeting then broke up; went home, and sent to apothecary for Jew David's Hebrew Plaster; couldn't set down for three days, effects of paddle.

Damphool called to see me; talked politics; told him I should vote for Stephens. He said I shouldn't, had sworn not to; told him I'd quit; said if I did I'd lose my custom, K? N.'s wouldn't trade with me, call me "traitor, perjurer," and all that. Don't know what to do; reckon I'll have to stick to 'em.—*Augusta Constitutionalist.*

Democratic Pioneer.

TUESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 25, 1855.

☞ We have received from the Euzelian Society, a neatly printed copy of an oration delivered before the Euzelian and Philomathesian societies of Wake Forest College, on the 13th June, 1855, by Geo. S. Stephenson, Esq., of Newbern. The theme selected by the orator was "the Educated Farmer," and it is treated in a clear and forcible style.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

The accounts from Norfolk and Portsmouth were rather more encouraging the latter part of last week—the ravages of the fever having somewhat abated. Whether this is owing to the reduction of the amount of material to work upon, or to an actual relaxation in the malignity of the disease, is not known; still, it is gratifying to know that correspondents there represent things as wearing a more cheerful aspect.

☞ We were one of a number of interested spectators who stood upon our wharves on Saturday evening to witness the sailing of the new three-masted schooner called the "Charles M. Laverty," after her builder and owner of that name. Quite a number of gentlemen proceeded down the river in her, until they met the Nag's Head Steamer, in which they returned.—The circumstance is noteworthy, inasmuch as this is the largest vessel ever built in this section of the State, and perhaps the largest ever built anywhere in North Carolina—measuring three hundred and thirty six tons, Federal tonnage. Her model is beautiful; and, under command of her experienced captain, Samuel Dowdy, we wish her enterprising owner may reap a rich reward for the spirit he has displayed in entitling himself to the credit of having put afloat the largest vessel in our waters.

☞ Mr Kenneth Rayner affects to believe that there is no issue of fact between Mr. Barringer and himself; and his defenders say that his character is beyond reproach in this matter. Yet, strange as it may seem, Mr. Rayner, so far from quietly folding himself in the broad mantle of conscious rectitude, manifests every symptom of uneasiness, and seeks protection in many directions. He writes letter after letter, and in his extremity, is driven to the necessity of getting up *certificates* to prove that if he erred, others did so too! Consoling reflection! Well, it is said that "misery loves company," and perhaps this may be a source of satisfaction to Mr. Kenneth Rayner, in his present dilemma. Still, we cannot help thinking that this desperate appealing first to one and then to another to bolster him up, is rather indicative of a spirit disturbed by guilt, than of the possession of that "peace above all earthly dignities—a still and quiet conscience."

Well, Mr. Rayner parades four certificates—from Messrs. G. E. B. Singletary, J. H. Haughton, E. A. Crudup and J. B. Cherry. The last three, we believe, are Know-Nothings, and they back Mr. Rayner up. Gen. Singletary is a Democrat, and he gives Mr. R. the following "backing up."

RALEIGH, Sept. 2, 1855.

HON. K. RAYNER—*Dear Sir:* The statement made to me by Mr. Barringer was in a casual conversation, with which I did not charge my memory, and I am not able to recall it fully. *It agreed substantially with the statement he now makes.* I understood him as intending to convey the idea, that it was a suspicious circumstance in connection with the charge against the President or his party, of a bargain for the Catholic vote; and I remarked that I did not think it amounted to any proof of such a thing. Upon which he replied promptly, that he did not mean to make any such charge—but merely mentioned it, and it might pass for what it was worth. *I think he also disclaimed any belief in the charge that had been made.*

This is the substance of what was said.

Very respectfully,

G. E. B. SINGLETARY.

Meanwhile, let it be remembered that Mr. Rayner still *suppresses* Mr. Barringer's first letters!

The Savannah Georgian says:—"We understand that the know-nothing councils of Savannah met in grand conference last evening and resolved to disband. They passed resolutions to surrender up their charters, papers, lists of enrolment, archives, &c., to whom we could not learn, perhaps to the mother council of Massachusetts. The national constitution, ritual, oaths, obligations, initiation ceremonies and all, likewise, we understand went by the board. As to the secresy, anti-Nebraska platform, we are not so well informed. One thing is certain, however, know-nothingism in Savannah has completely burst up.

In writing the obituary of this singular order, a few words will suffice. It was born of abolitionism, nourished by intolerance and proscription, and died of the elections in Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee and Alabama."

CHARACTERISTIC LETTER.

Among the interesting proceedings of the great Anti-Know-Nothing meeting in Charleston, South Carolina, on the 5th inst., the following striking and eloquent letter was read from the Hon. A. P. Butler, United States Senator in Congress from South Carolina:

STONELANDS, (near Edgefield C. H.,)
Wednesday, Aug. 8, 1855.

GENTLEMEN:—Your communication of the 3d inst., inviting me to attend "a meeting of those citizens of South Carolina who believe that State rights, Southern rights, and the liberties of the people are endangered by the existence and progress of the Know-nothing Order," and in the event of my inability to attend, requesting "such expression of my views as I may think proper to communicate," has been received.

While the state of my health will not allow me to be with you on the occasion to which you have invited me, I fear, in the few remarks which I shall submit I cannot do justice to the subjects on which you want my opinion. In the threshhold of these remarks I give it as my belief that the *fair-play spirit* and unbigoted provisions of our Constitution cannot be assailed with success by the dagger power of secret and irresponsible associations.

To illustrate what I shall say hereafter, I will quote from memory a sentence of Washington Irving: "Our ancestors not only proclaimed but practiced a *hardy* morality that feared no contact. They trusted to the courage and power of truth in their anti-proscriptive constitutions and opinions. They were willing to trust their destinies on the arena of a fair and open trial. They thought they could trust the cause of religion, so far as there should be a political jurisdiction over it, to the following clause of our Federal Constitution:

"Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble and petition the government for a redress of grievances.'

And by the same Constitution, Congress was intrusted with the power of establishing a uniform rule of naturalization. Now, as I understand it, the Know-Nothing organization is to make war upon both these prvisions in their true spirit. I suppose their aim will not be avowed to establish a religion or exclude a foreign immigration, but under the assumption of Protestant purity and American patriotism, it is the purpose of the Order to take voluntary jurisdiction over these subjects—that is, to put into office themselves under the names of Protestant piety and American devotion; and, if they should succeed in their designs by the influence of these heterogeneous and irresponsible alliances, they will have substituted their conventional obligations for the Constitution of the Confederacy.

I believe I have left out another of their avowals—a common purpose to preserve the Union as they understand it should be preserved.

I acknowledge no piety that is proscriptive, I recognize no patriotism that is uncivilized and exclusive, and I want no Union that is not under the control of an operative Constitution. The Declaration of Independence and the Federal and State Constitutions of the United States were made under auspices and influences to rebuke the bigoted and conceited spirit that would invade them in the nineteenth century, when the different parts of the earth are as near as the different provinces of the same empire were formerly.

I regard the Declaration of Independence and the Federal Constitution as the great and enduring pillars of an altar erected in this New World to toleration—an altar that owes its construction not to Jews and Catholics, nor to Protestants only, but to the united labors of all who have sought here a refuge from transatlantic domination. While Protestants may have borne the first and largest share in the work of American Independence, others, of whatever religious education, were scarcely behind them in zeal and activity for the hallowed cause Even the Jew was no idle spectator of its advancement. I remember to have heard it stated—indeed, ample evidence of the fact was on several occasions before me while upon the bench—that young Salvador was the first person who publicly read the Declaration of Independence in our '96 district. He fell shortly afterward battling for American freedom. And who was this Salvador? A gallant and dashing young Jew.

But a pertinent inquiry in the consideration of this question relates to the origin of Know-Nothingism. When did it originate, and why? It is certainly not indigenous at the South. There were no such pre-existing virtues. It was and is foreign to our necessities, whether social or political. It was no more southern in its inception than in its development. The North was its birth place. It arose, primarily, as an antidote to evils which were there brought about by an abuse of the naturalization laws: The introduction of foreigners was permitted in disregard of the several constitutional requirements as to three years' notice, five years' residence, &c.—Mischief is now resulting from the practice. But it is their own fault. They have mingled the waters of the Orontes and the Tiber, and it is theirs to drink of them. At the South these abuses have not prevailed. A proper observance of the law has had the effect of bringing among us a very different class of foreign population from that at the North—one, at any rate, of which we do not complain.

Another reflection here suggests itself. Where is the necessity of any such interference with the elective franchise, as now proposed by the Know-nothings, while the State Governments have, after all, plenary control of the whole matter? Not only have they this control in regard to the privilege of voting, but the power exists in them even to determine who shall enjoy the rights of inheritance within their borders. If we were really apprehensive that foreign immigration was about to endanger us in either of these respects, or in any other, the true course would surely be to seek remedial action through the State Governments themselves. To demand it elsewhere would be to contemn the rights of the States.

I shall regard Know-nothingism, if introduced at the South, as but another Trojan horse, brought in by enemies, and to be accepted only by the shallow and inconsiderate. Like that horse, it comes heralded as an object to call forth our praises and enlist our adherence, when it is really but the daring stratagem of those who care not for our welfare, and respect not our rights. My conviction is, that the doctrines and tendencies of Know-nothingism are not only insulting to such foreigners as adopt our institutions from choice, and with the honest resolution of rendering implicit obedience to the laws we have proclaimed, but they are in grossly bad faith with the provisions of the Constitution, and especially uncalled for by the South. That voluntary associations of individuals should seek to supersede the Constitution of our country is a degree of arrogant assumption which I cannot contemplate without aversion. Whatever may be the fate of the Union, let not our Southern honor be tarnished by the least violation of the sacred obligations of that revered instrument.

After what I have said, gentlemen, you may expect a distinct summary of my opinions. I have no hesitation in giving it.—I am neither Jew nor Catholic, but an humble, and I trust a sincere, supporter of Protestant Christianity. In politics, I am no Whig. I am no Consolidationist. I am a Democratic Republican, believing in the rights and dignity of State authority. I am willing, I hope, with patriotic zeal, to support the Federal Government while exercising its functions within constitutional prescriptions. As a citizen, I am proud of the deeds which have been achieved under the Star-spangled Banner; nor shall any influence, either of popular sentiment or of party dictation, ever divest me of that feeling.

I have the honor to remain your obedient servant and friend,

A. P. BUTLER.

To Messrs. J. SEIGLING, jr., W. G. DESAUSSURE, THOMAS Y. SIMONS, jr., and C. R. MILES, Committee.

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

Who can read the following facts, and then deny that the Northern Know Nothings are Abolitionists—enemies to the South—the Federal Constitution, and the Union.

It is a Fact—That the Whig and Know Nothing papers in the South are unable to designate a Representative elected to the Congress or Senate of the United States, in in any of the free States by the Know Nothings, that is not an abolitionist or Free Soiler.

It is a Fact—That every representative from the free States in the Congress or Senate in the United States that the Know Nothings have elected, or assited to elect, is in favor of the repeal of the Nebraska bill, and the repeal or modification of the Fugitive slave law.

It is a Fact—That the Know Nothing Legislature of Massachusetts have removed Judge Loring, an able and upright Judge, from office because he decided that the Fugitive slave Burns should be delivered up under the Fugitive slave law—and this same Know Nothing Legislature elected Henry Wilson, an Abolitionist, to the Senate of the United States, and the said Henry Wilson voted in the Senate of the United States to repeal the Fugitive slave law.

It is a Fact—That the Know Nothings of Wisconsin elected Durkee, an ult a Abolitionist, to the Senate of the United States.

It is a Fact—That the Know Nothing legislature of Michigan, passed resolutions instructing Gen. Cass and Mr. Stuart; the Senators from Michigan, to vote for the repeal of the Fugitive slave law—the Nebraska and Kansas bill. And the same Know Nothing Legislature of Michigan passed a law refusing the use of the prisons of the State of Michigan to the officers of the United States government to secure fugitive slaves.

It is a Fact—That the Know Nothing Senate of Maine passed resolutions declaring the Fugitive slave law unconstitutional, and demanding its immediate repeal—and in favor of abolishing slavery in the district of Columbia—and declaring that they should never consent to the admission into the Federal Union of any more States with constitutions authorising Slavery.

It is a Fact—That every governor elected by the Know Nothings in the Free States is an Abolitionist.

It is a Fact—That the grand councils of the Know Nothings in Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, and New Hampshire have passed strong Abolition and anti-slavery resolutions.

It is a Fact—That the Know Nothings of the North are in favor of proscribing all white foreigners and Catholics from Office, and are at the same time in favor of full civil liberty to FREE NEGROES.

It is a Fact—That the negroes of the North vote with the Know Nothings, and have been *repeatedly complimented for their patriotism in thus voting, by the Know Nothing organs.*

It is a Fact—That the leaders of the Know Nothings in Kentucky are, or have been Emancipationists, where ever that question has been agitated, and they dare not deny this statement.

It is a Fact—That the Know Nothing Legislature of New Hampshire have elected that notorious Abolitionist John P. Hale to the United States Senate—and his colleague, Bell, equally as strong an enemy to the South

It is a Fact—That a committee of the New Hampshire Legislature, to whom were referred the resolution of the Maine Legislature on the subject of slavery, has reported in favor of a union of the free States to demand the restoration of the Missouri Compromise, the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, the repeal of the fugitive slave law, and against the admision of any more slave States into the Union.

It is a Fact—And a damning one—that in the face of all these facts, the Southern Know Nothings have the effrontery to claim that their party is *National*, and friendly to the South!

It is a Fact—That not one of the facts above stated can be truly denied by any Know Nothing or Know Nothing organ of the South.

The know nothings continue to sink. On Thursday there was quite an animated contest in Georgetown, D. C., for a member to fill a vacancy in the board of common council, which resulted for English, anti-know nothing, 352, and Goddard know nothing, 256; majority for English 96. This is a know nothing loss since the mayor's election, in February, of 252 votes. Their majority then was 156.

"Ill take your part," as the dog said to the cat when he robbed her of her dinner.

For the Pioneer.

MR. EDITOR—Some days since a friend sent me a number of "The Albermarle," a paper published in Edenton, of the date of the 25th July, in which I saw for the first time the following article, which purports to be a correct statement of a personal difficulty which occurred between Col. Paine and myself, at Hamilton in Martin County:

THE DIFFICULTY AT HAMILTON.

We regret to learn that a serious difficulty occurred between the candidates for Congress, in their recent discussion at Hamilton.

Col. Paine made the first speech. Dr. Shaw answered,—referring to all the points at issue between the parties with the exception of what he is pleased to call the "Abolition tendencies" of the Know-Nothings. Col. Paine objected to the introduction of new charges when no opportunity was afforded him of meeting them, and said rather playfully, "the Dr. always takes advantage of me in this way," or words to that effect. Dr. Shaw immediately rose and pronounced the charge false. Col. Paine gave him a severe blow on the face which sent him reeling into the crowd. Two of the Dr.'s friends then seized Col. Paine from behind, and whilst he was thus pinioned Dr Shaw succeeded in slightly scratching his face. Whilst the Dr. was in the act of doing this, the Colonel gave him a kick in the abdomen, which prevented his farther advance, and put an end to the encounter.

We have received this statement from the *best* authority, and can vouch for its accuracy

Had this statement been given to the public upon the authority of "The Albemarle," and its claims for truthfulness rested upon the character of that paper alone, I am very sure I should have taken no notice of it; but it will be perceived that the Editor declares that he had the statement from the "*best authority.*" The terms made use of, coupled with my knowledge of the fact that Col. Paine was himself in Edenton on the 23d, only two days before the paper containing the article was issued, caused me to suspect, as I could not doubt others who had seen the article must have inferred, that he was the person who had given the statement, and who was alluded to as "*the best authority.*" I therefore addressed a note to the Editor of "The Albemarle," enclosed the article and requested him to give me the name of his "*best authority.*" That note was delivered to him by a friend in Edenton, through whom I received the following verbal reply:

"He first heard the statement made in his paper from a gentleman on board the steamer who said he was an eye witness of the affair. The name of this person was unknown to him; that he afterward heard Col. Paine questioned about it, and his statement was the same as that made on the boat, and the same as that in the paper."

So long as the thousand and one falsehoods in relation to the affair at Hamilton, which were circulated through the length and breadth of the district, were borne upon the lying tongue of rumor, they passed by me unheeded; but when an article so scandalously false as that of "The Albemarle" is given to the public upon the authority of one of the parties to the affair, justice to myself and the duty I owe the many high-minded and estimable gentlemen throughout this district who have honored me with their confidence and respect, require that I should pronounce the article in question a tissue of falsehoods, as it is, and the "Albemarle's" "best authority," Col. R. T. Paine, a wilful liar.

H. M. SHAW.

INDIANTOWN, N. C.

THE WIFE'S INFLUENCE.—A woman, in many instances, has her husband's fortune in her power, because she may or she may not conform to his circumstances. This is her first duty, and it ought to be her pride. No passion for luxury or display ought to tempt her for a moment to deviate in the least degree from this line of conduct She will find her respectability in it. Any other course is wretchedness itself, and inevitably leads to ruin.

Nothing can be more miserable than to struggle to keep up appearances. If it could succeed, it would cost more than it is worth; as it never can, its failure involves the deepest mortification. Some of the sublimest exhibitions of human virtue have been made by women, who have been precipitated suddenly from wealth and splendor to absolute want.

Then a man's fortunes are, in a manner, in the hands of his wife, inasmuch as his own power of exertion depends on her.—His moral strength is inconceivably increased by her sympathy, her counsel, her aid. She can aid him immensely by relieving him of every care which she is capable of taking upon herself. His own employments are usually such as to require his whole time and his whole mind.

A good wife will never suffer her husband's attention to be distracted by details to which her own time and taleuts are adequate. If she be prompted by true affection and good sense, she will perceive when his spirits are borne down and overwhelmed; she of all human beings, can best minister to his needs. For the sick soul her nursing is quite as sovereign as it is for corporeal ills

If it be weary, in her assiduity it finds repose and refreshment. If it be harrassed and worn to a morbid irritability, her gentle tones steal over it with a soothing more potent than the most exquisite music. If every enterprise be dead, her patience and fortitude have the power to re-kindle them in the heart, and he again goes forth to renew the encounter with the toils and troubles of life.

HON. D. S DICKINSON ON KNOW NOTHINGISM.—The Hon. D. S, Dickinson of New York, has addressed a letter to the editor of the Tallahassee Floridian, from which we make the following extract:

"I cannot believe that any good can be accomplished by making the birth place a test of fidelity or merit. It doe not accord with, but is at war with, the genius of our institutions."

From the Republican Banner.

INDIGNATION MEETING IN WI
TON.

At a Meeting composed of a large
tion of the most respectable Citizens
Forsythe county, convened at the C
House in Winston on the 18th, of A
for the purpose of taking into consi
tion the late Riots in the Town of S
The meeting was organized by appoi
Allen Flynt, Esq., to the Chair, and C
Hauser and W. L. Swaim Secretaries.

On motion of Col. A. J. Stafford
eph Maston, was called upon to explain
object of the meeting, which Major
ton did in a brief and spirited manner
stating that the chief object of the m
was to express the indignation of the
ple of Winston and Forsythe county
late riots in Salem.—That it is unde
the said riots were brought about by
following causes to wit: Some months
Dr. John F. Riddick of Stokes co
joined the order commonly call
Nothings—having become dissatisfied
the actings and doings of said part
R., by a card published in the new
withdrew of his own free will, and
ed his intentions to act with the D
cratic party as he had heretofore done
this, he was condemned and slandered
the K. N's. Shortly after the D
the Dr. visited Salem on business and
ped for the night at Zevely's Hotel.

About twilight the Hotel was
by a mob, assembled in front of Dr
room, composed, as is said, of the
of Salem of all ages, sizes, and
ranging from fifty to a hundred; who
loud threats and much boisterous and
sive language, (such terms as
traitor, Benedict Arnold the second
&c.,) while a spy, was sent into the
room to witness the effect it might
him. But not satisfied with their
cal conduct the preceding evening
watched his movements the next m
and after he left the Hotel, the mob
assembled near the Bank and by
on tin buckets ringing of bells, and
shouting and bellowing attempted to
en his horse and again used much
and threatening language, while he
passed quietly in his carriage on the p
highway; which riotous conduct was
tinued until Dr. R.. was out of
sight; and no effort was at any time
by any of the citizens of Salem to
stop to or suppress said riots.

Whereupon Major Maston offe
following resolutions:

Whereas we a portion of the c
Forsythe have learned with sorrow
regret, that an orderly citizen of
boring county, was on the 6th
days of August, grossly assaulted
saulted by a lawless K. N. mob in
joining town of Salem, and when
learn that an attempt has been
cast the odium of that dastardly
the people of Winston and
Therefore,

Resolved, That we as citizens
sythe county do protest against
cracy in general; and against the
N. mobs of Salem in particular

Resolved, That in our opinion
sponsible man of either Winston
or surrounding country was engaged
said Know Nothing Riots.

Resolved, That our indignation
by declared against all rioters, the
sers. aiders or abettors; and espe
who disgraced themselves at the
places above mentioned.

Resolved, that the public is
ders, parents and guardians in
should be on the alert, in
course with any place where
encouraged and allowed with
ty.

The foregoing resolutions were
by acclamation.

In response to calls made upon
meeting was addressed by Col.
Stafford, John Maston Esq., and
Allspraugh, who in a brief but
manner expressed their views in
to the course pursued by the citi
Salem in the aforesaid riots, and
bation of the meeting and exp
sincerely warned the people
dangerous and mobocratic tende
new order, to wit, the Know
On motion of Joseph Maston the
resolution was adopted—

Resolved, That the proceed
meeting be published in the N
dard and the Republican Bul
bury) and all other papers
Mob Law.

On motion the meeting then

ALLEN FLYN

C. H. HAUSER, } Secret
W. L. SWAIM, }

THE MAINE ELECTION: ITS
RESULT.

The Main election has resu
plete victory of the friends of
ligious liberty and the cons
common country. The unsc
bination of abolitionism, has
horse, foot, and dragoons. T
seems to lack no element of
All honor to the sterling Main
and their patriotic allies. The
their victory, flying now on
wires, will give joy to every
in the Union.

This result is no ordinary
destined to have no common
a victory of the right sort, at
time, and in the right place.
the people of Maine, who h
cause to love the Union. Sh
the politicians who, with alien
them there is no Union. F
that it should be the first
state that should make know
bite the dust. Fit is it, a
state in which Neal Dowism
be the first to cast it down.
done all this, and now she w
the kindling word Demos,
way,' on her motto.

And what now will Massa
Has not she drunk deep enou
modern potions? Is not her p
tion of fanaticism, abolitio
positive disloyalty to the co
enough to summon *her* patriot
rescue? Has she not in her
and Farleys, who will pa
the prejudices of party, and
for their country? The
Maine shows what can be
zealous, comprehensive
hoped that one of the marked
Maine victory will be to
national man—every citizen
act with a party as wide as
resolve to put his shoulder
achieving a complete and
tion of Massachusetts.—

PAIR OF PYRAMIDS FOR THE CONSIDERATION OF SOUTHERNERS.

UNCLE SAM'S PYRAMID, SOUTH.

TEXAS,
FLORIDA,
GEORGIA,
MISSOURI,
ALABAMA,
ARKANSAS.
LOUISIANA,
VIRGINIA,
TENNESSEE,
MISSISSIPPI,
SOUTH CAROLINA,
NORTH CAROLINA,

BOGUS SAM'S PYRAMID, SOUTH.

K
E
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K
Y

BET BETTING.—The editor of the Troy Register gives the following as the result of his experience in betting on elections:

"We were a great Jackson man, before the last time that the old General run for the Presidency, and whenever a friend of Old Jackson runs for that office, shall be again. We lived in the country and had a neighbor who was on the side of the political fence, who was a dealer in horses. Well, we got into a settlement with him one day, and so sure as he is of success, that he offered to bet a horse against fifty dollars that the old city of New Orleans would not be elected. We took the bet. The argument being settled, it has no end, was renewed from time to time with the same result, until three horses on one side, and $250 on the other were staked on the issue of the election. We won. But we had forgot to settle with the animals, and such a lot of horses was tendered in payment of the bet as a sight to see. If there was an animal to which horse flesh is subject that was not exhibited by one of these five horses we should like to be informed of its name. There was ring-bone, and spavin, and shringhalt, and blindness, and heaves, and one venerable old roadster had the gout, and in addition was deaf as a post. We kept them a week as a collection of curiosities in the animal line, and sold them at auction. According to the Sheriff's bill of sales, four of them sold for forty dollars in the aggregate, and we gave a quarter ten for taking the other. We never bet on elections since, and don't intend to win any more horses.'

THE SPIRIT OF THE PAST.—Workmen are now engaged in taking down the old "Head" of General Washington, on Fourth street, between Pitt and St. Asaph street, and it will very shortly be numbered with the things that were. In the demolition of this building, tradition says, Washington was his own architect, and much of the work was performed by his own servants. The same is measurably true of Mount Vernon; indeed, it is hard to perceive in this dwelling many points of resemblance to the Mount Vernon mansion. They are both frame buildings, and this one, the panelled wainscoat, the Doric cornice, and the antique sash, all speaking a kindred date, lead our minds back to the olden time. The extreme simplicity of design, and almost total absence of ornament in this pritive mansion are among its most impressive features. Christ Church, where the Father of his Country worshipped, and which is in possession of his family Bible, stands in the middle of the street, a short square above, and in full view from the front of his house, where, it is said, the venerable chief might so often be seen sitting on the frequent occasions that business or pleasure called him to Alexandria. The house, for nearly twenty years, and for many months past, has been occupied exclusively by family, the Misses Jordan, whose grandparents were neighbors of Washington, and who still show, with pride, an ancient family candlestick and other relics, that were presented to their ancestors in token of friendly regard, by Washington himself.—*Alexandria Gazette.*

BALTIMORE MARKETS.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 18, 1855.

Coffee—Rio 11½ cts; Laguayra 11½; Java 13½.

Flour—Howard street $7,75; City Mills $7,75.

Grain—Country $4,25; City $4,75 per bbl.

Wheat—White $1,92a1 95; Red $1 75a1 78.

Corn—White 85a86c; Yellow 88a90c.

Oats—Sales 22a22 50; Prime $20.

Provisions—Sides 13½; Shoulders 13 cts.; Hams 14½.

Sugar—New Orleans 8¼ cts.; Porto Rico 8¼.

Molasses—New Orleans 40 cts; Porto Rico 35.

DEATHS.

In Hodge's Head Hotel, Currituck Co., on Saturday evening, Sept. 17th, 1855, at 10 o'clock of Bilious Fever, JOHN M. ——, in the 32d year of his age.

A most promising young man been the flower of his manhood, and remaining friends that they "should be cut off well trimmed." The subject of the above was a native of Sussex county, New Jersey, where an aged father and mother their loss, but for the past eight or ten years been residing among us and doing business and other sections of North Carolina. His prompt application to whatever business he won a high esteem in the community who knew him; and his fellow-citizens recently manifested their regard for him in an office of high responsible trust. Those that know him most intimately best. Truly can it be said of John Doe that he was one of Nature's noblemen, the noblest work of God, "an honest man."

Then be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days;
None knew thee, but to love thee—
None named thee, but to praise."

A FRIEND.

At the Pavilion Hotel, Currituck, N. C.

In this Town, on Friday, the 14th inst., Infant daughter of Henry and Margaret Harper—aged three days. Blessed are the dead, for they are taken away from a sorrow and carried to Heaven where all tears are not known. Though the hearts are stricken with grief, let us soothe their anguish for the loss of the little one that has been thus early taken from them.

NORTH CAROLINA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB AND THE BLIND.

The session of this Institution will commence on the first Monday in September. It is important that pupils should be punctual in attendance at the beginning of the session.

Terms for admission, &c., should be addressed to W. D. COOKE, Principal.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
CHOWAN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—August Term 1855.

White & Wilson vs. Josiah Bunch. } Attachment.

JOSIAH BUNCH, the defendant in this case, will please take notice, that said attachment was returned to the August Term last of said Court, levied on the interest of said Bunch, in a tract of land situated in Rockyhock, in the county of Chowan, adjoining the lands of Christian Nixon, Robert Nixon and others, which has been condemned to the use of the plaintiff, and conditional judgment rendered thereon, to be made absolute at the next term of the said Court, unless the defendant replevy, or appear and answer the plaintiff according to law.

WM. R. SKINNER, Cl'k.

Sept. 25, 1855—6w—(Pr. fee $5,62½)

NOTICE.

THE Fifth Session of WOODVILLE FEMALE ACADEMY, will commence on the first Monday, the 1st day of October next.

Terms the same as last Session, viz: $40,00 (forty dollars) per Session of five months, including Board, Tuition in all the English branches, Washing Lights, Fuel, Books, Paper, &c. The subscriber is prepared to accommodate twenty young ladies comfortably.

EDM'D C. BLOUNT,

The second session of the Woodville MALE ACADEMY will commence on the same day (Monday 1st October,) under his own management. Terms the same—Forty Dollars per Session of five months—no extra charge. I have made arrangements to accommodate twenty-four young men, and more can be accommodated in the place if necessary. The subscriber is prepared to employ an assistant when his School is sufficiently large to require it.

EDM'D C. BLOUNT

WOODVILLE, Perquimans Co. N. C.

Sept. 18, 1855.—4t.

RIDDICKSVILLE SEMINARY.

NEAR SUNSBURY GATES Co., N. C.

M. KELLOGG Jr, A. M. Principal, aided by a competent Instructor in the Mathematical Department. The Twelfth Session will commence on the first Monday in October—In this Institution Pupils are afforded the means of a thorough course of Instruction in all the branches of an English and Classical Education preparatory to College, or business pursuits. Students from a distance board with the Principal and under his constant supervision—Punctual attendance at the commencement of the Session is important, though Students are received at any period and charged from the date of admission—No deduction for absence, except on account of protracted illness.

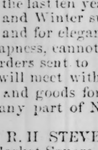
Terms—For Scholastic Year of Ten (10) Month For Board, (including fuel and washing,) and Tuition in the English Branches, One Hundred and Ten Dollars—(110.)

For do, do, and tuition in the Languages and Mathematics—$ 20.

Sunsbury N. C. Sept. 18 1855.

NOTICE.

I TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING to my friends that I have returned safe from Europe, and deeply regret to learn the sad intelligence that the Yellow Fever is prevailing in Norfolk to an alarming extent, and all communication is cut off, and probably merchants will be compelled to look elsewhere for their fall supplies. I therefore have concluded to open an establishment in New York, and invite special attention to my extensive assortment of **HATS, CAPS AND FURS.** My long practical experience and extensive acquaintance in Virginia and North Carolina warrants me in saying that you will find it greatly to your advantage to continue your patronage, so liberally conferred upon me for the last ten years.



My Fall and Winter style of Hats are unique, and for elegance, durability and cheapness, cannot be surpassed.

All orders sent to No. 207 Pearl Street, New York, will meet with personal and prompt attention, and goods forwarded direct from New York to any part of North Carolina and Virginia.

R. H STEVENS,
of No. 7, Market Square, Norfolk Va.

Direct your orders to 207 Pearl Street N. Y.

The Temple of Fashion, No. 7, Market Square Norfolk Va., will continue open as usual—orders solicited. R. H. S.

CHAS. H. REID.] [THOS. C. NASH.

REID & NASH,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
83 PEARL STREET,
New York.

Cash advances made upon consignments of Wheat, Corn, &c.

REFERENCES:

Jas. T. Soutter, Esq., Pres't Bank Republico, New York.
Messrs. Blow & March, N. Y.
S. S. Simmons, Esq., Plymouth, N. C.
S. H. McRae, Esq. do do
Messrs. Reid & Soutter Norfolk, Va.
Messrs. Anderson & Reynolds, Norfolk, Va.
L. S. Webb, Esq., Cash'r. Windsor, N. C.

sep 11—3m

CHOWAN REYNOLDSON SEMINARY.

THE FIRST SESSION of this Institution will open on Thursday, September 20, 1855.

At a late meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees, Elder A. M. CRAIG, of Bertie county, and Mr. JAMES A. DELK, of Tennessee, were elected Associate Principals, and arrangements were made to secure the services of a competent Instructor in the Primary Department.

LOCATION.—This Institution is located in the Northern part of Gates county, N. C., distance from South Quay 10 miles, Somerton 5 miles, Winton 12 miles, Gatesville 10 miles, from which place REYNOLDSON can be reached by public or private conveyances.

SESSIONS AND VACATIONS.

The Scholastic year is divided into two Sessions of twenty weeks each.

The first extending from September 20th, to February 14th, with an intermission from December 20th to January 3rd.

The second extending from February 24th to July 6th.

A public examination will be held at the close of each session, the regular Commencement occurring on the first Friday in July.

COURSE OF STUDY.

The course of study embraces, three Departments; Primary, Academic, and Collegiate.

The Primary Department comprises Spelling, Reading, Elementary lessons in Geography, and Arithmetic, and Penmanship, Fee, $10,00 per Session of 20 weeks.

The Academic Department embraces the studies usually pursued as preparatory to admission into the FRESHMAN CLASS of our STATE UNIVERSITY at Chapel Hill, or at WAKEFOREST COLLEGE. Fee, $16,00 per Session of 20 weeks.

The course of study in the Collegiate department it as thorough as that of any Institution in the State. Connected therewith is a Scientific course to meet the wants of those who are not able or do not wish to pursue a regular course. Fee, $20,00 per session of 20 weeks.

School Room expenses, $1.

BOARD.

Ample accommodations have been made for boarding at or near the Seminary. Board, exclusive of lights $8 per month. No deduction made for less than a month. Students will in all cases be charged from the time of entrance to close of the session. It is desirable that students enter at the beginning of a session.

Tuition and Board, one half payable in advance, the remainder at the close of the session.

For further information Address,
E. D. B. HOWELL,
Sec'y Board of Trustees.
SOMERTON, VA.

Sept. 11, 1855.—Native Sentinel copy 6 weeks.

NOTICE.

THE FIRM OF T. G. VAUGHAN & CO. is dissolved this day by mutual consent. All persons having claims against the same will please present them to T. G. Vaughan, and those owing will please make payment to W. E. Vaughan forthwith.

T. G. VAUGHAN,
W. E. VAUGHAN.

E. City, N. C., Aug. 28, 1855.

JOB WORK neatly and promptly executed at this Office

CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, &c.,
At Low Prices for Cash!
GEORGE E. L. HYATT,
Nos 444 and 446 Pearl-Street, (near Chatham,)
NEW YORK,

HAS NOW IN STORE, AND IS CONstantly receiving a well assorted stock of CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, &c., to which he invites public attention, believing that an examination of both quality and prices will prove satisfactory to Merchants and to Parchasers generally, who buy for Cash. His stock consists of

RICH VELVET TAPESTRY & BRUSSELS CARPETS,
IN NEW DESIGNS;
SUPERIOR ENGLISH & AMERICAN 3-PLY,
and ingrain carpets;

Comprising many NEW PATTERNS, made expressly for first-class trade.—Also,—

Twilled and plain VENETIAN HALL and STAIR CARPETS.

OIL-CLOTHS, in widths from 2 to 24 feet. IN various qualities.

Rich Mosaic, Tufted and Common Hearth Rugs and Door-Mats of different sorts.

Table and Piano Covers of Choice Patterns.

4-4, 5-4 and 6-4 Plaid and Plain Mattings.

Window Shades of Desirable Styles.

Stair-Coverings, Stair-*Rods*, and all other articles usually kept in Carpet Stores.

HE IS ALSO AGENT FOR SELLING

Carhart & Nye's Power Loom Three-ply and Ingrain Carpets, as well as Barber's Auburn Prison-made Brussels 3-ply. Ingrain and Venetian Carpets and Rugs.

All which will be fairly represented to purchasers and sold at fair prices.

COPPER WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

WE take pleasure in informing our friends and customers in the city, surrounding country, and North Carolina, that we have in our employ two superior Copper Smiths, and are prepared to do Copper work of every description—any kind of still or vessel required by grain and other distilleries—Bath Boilers and Heaters, Dyeing Kettles, Soap Boilers, Pumps, Ladles, Copper Pipes for steamboats, mills, &c., made to order in the best manner, at the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms.

J. R. SMALL & CO.
Southern Variety Depot,
aug 14 Union street, Norfolk.

NEW FIRM.

THE subscribers having associated themselves together in the Coach manufacturing business, beg leave most respectfully to inform the public, that they have now and keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

CARRIAGES, ROCKAWAYS, BUGGIES
SULKIES, HARNESS, &c.

They have just received a fresh supply of materials, and are prepared to make up any of the above vehicles to order.

Repairing will also be done at the shortest notice and upon the most reasonable terms.

All work done by the subscribers is warranted to give entire satisfaction.

JOHN M. JENNINGS
WILLIAM MASON.

April 3, 1855—tf

STRAW CUTTERS.

SINCLAIR'S SCREW PROPELLER Straw Cutters. Price $30. Cut Straw, Shucks, Fodder, Oats and all kinds of feed for stock, in the best manner.

Also our new Straw Cutters, with 1 knife very simple, and cuts all kind of food.

Harvey's Raw hide Cutter, Smith's Virginia, do.

Boston cheap " " Daniel's Patent do all for sale at Factory prices.

Wheat and Corn Fans, all sizes and kinds, and prices to suit.

BORUM & MCLEAN,
Farmer's Head Quarters,
aug 1 No. 11, Main st., Norfolk, Va.

CALL AT THE SOUTHERN VARIETY DEPOT.

OUR WATERMAN'S REFRIGERATORS are pronounced to be superior to any in the market. There are many others by that name, but they have no revolving ventilator. Call at once and supply yourselves with one.

We have also on hand a large and handsome assortment of Metal and Wood Water Coolers at very low prices.

Austin's Patent Cream Freezer. Having purchased his entire right, we are sole owners for Norfolk city and county, and have no authorized agents.

J. R. SMALL & CO.,
Tin, Copper and Stove Depot,
je 12 6 Union St., Norfolk, Va.

FAN MILLS.

FARMERS ARE YOU IN WANT OF FAN Mill that will separate from your Wheat all impurities, say Cockle, Garlic, Cheat, &c., and make it perfectly clean for market, or for Seed? If so, send an order to Farmers' Head Quarters, and procure one of Montgomery's Rockaway Fans, said by those who have tried them to be the best in use—Price $31. We have also on hand Bamborough's Fans, (have taken 54 Premiums.) Sinclair's Fans, Grant's do., Clinton's do., ranging in price from $13 to $35. All can be suited in price and quality.

BORUM & McLEAN,
aug 7 No. 11, Water street.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having established himself at Little River Bridge, near Woodville, N. C., is prepared to make up all kinds of Cabinet Furniture to order, and to do every description of repairing, at the shortest notice and on the most agreeable terms.

He has on hand a large supply of Mahogany, Cherry, Poplar, Walnut and other materials for making Coffins. Also, a fine selection of Metallic Coffins. A neat hearse, gentle horse and careful driver, will be furnished when desired.

CALEB SIKES.

May 1, 1855—tf.

MILLINERY, &C,
At Woodville, Perquimans Co., N. C.

THE Subscriber has just received from the North a superb stock of Millinery, consisting of Bonnets, Trimmings, Laces, Ribbons, &c., to which she invites the attention of the ladies of this and the adjoining counties. Her prices are moderate—at least one-half less than the usual profits—and her goods cannot be surpassed in the District. She is desirous to close out her Spring Fashions as early as possible, and therefore offers great bargains. Call early and examine for yourselves. MRS. E. SIKES.

WOODVILLE, May 1, 1855. tf

GRAVE YARD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Thomas Brothers has been appointed Sexton of the Grave Yard, belonging to the Episcopal Church. All applications for interment, and all other business connected with the Grave Yard must be made to him.

E. M. FORBES, Chairman
jy 31 of the Vestry of Christ Church.

STRIPED AND PLAID SWISS MUSLIN, only $1 25 per piece of 10 yards, cheapest goods ever seen in Norfolk. The Bee Hive is the place, of course. JAMES SMITH,
je 19 33 Main street.

WHITE CRAPE SHAWLS.—Just received at the Bee Hive, 50 plain White Crape Shawls, prices from $3 to $20 each, cheapest ever before offered.
jy 17 JAMES SMITH.

SITUATION AS TEACHER WANTED.

A LADY, qualified to teach all the higher English branches, as well as Latin, if desired, wishes to procure a situation as teacher. Satisfactory references will be given. Address C. F. W., Elizabeth City, N. C.
August 14,

☞ We would respectfully call the attention of the
LADIES! ☜
to a new supply of beautiful and cheap Mantillas just received by
W. T. & J. M. HINTON,
je 19 Broad-water St., E. City.

7,000 CYPRESS GARDEN PALES for sale by 7,200 Sawed Cypress Lathes,
jy 31—tf T. HUNTER.

SPLENDID EMBROIDERIES.—A complete assortment to be found at the Bee Hive, at the usual low prices. JAS SMITH,
jy 17. 33 Main street.

RESCUE GRASS SEED.

PERSONS who may desire to procure Rescue Grass Seed, can be supplied on application at this office. je 26

W. GEO. GRANBERY,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS.

IN presenting ourselves to our patrons and the public at this time, we again have to acknowledge our obligations for the friendly and liberal manner in which we have been sustained. At no time of our business career, which is now of three years' standing, have our prospects been more flattering. We always have and ever shall endeavor to square our business principles by justice, equity and truth. We are well aware that a prosperous and respectable business cannot be done unless inducements are offered; these we have offered, and will continue to offer. We desire to prosecute our business in such a manner as to give pleasure and satisfaction to ourselves as well as essential advantages to the community at large. We much regret that circumstances have prevented us from establishing facilities such as the present wants of our customers and the public demand. We have been and are continually doing what our position and resources will warrant in perfecting our means of supply, and appropriate annually a reasonable proportion of our net profits for that object; we being determined that our establishment shall not degenerate for the want of care and attention, and shall ever be the most thorough and perfect of its kind in this state.

If life and health are permitted, and success attend our exertions, we hope to be able to show an establishment in a few years that will be an honor to ourselves and a monument to the good old city that gave us birth.

J. R. SMALL & CO.,
aug 15 Union st., Norfolk, Va.

HOUSE AND SHIP CARPENTERS.

ALLYN, ROSE & CAPPS have on hand and on the most reasonable terms, the following articles:

A full assortment of all kinds of Locks, for cheap houses, varying in price, &c.
A large supply of different colored Knobs, for Mortice, Carpenter and Front Door Locks, Bell Pulls, &c.
A large assortment of Square and Parliament Hinges, Fast Butts, Table Butts, &c.
Brass Ship Hinges, all sizes.
Do do Locks.
A new article of Carpenters' Hand Saw, warranted to prove good or no sale.
Nails, all sizes, &c.
A large assortment of House and Ship furnishing material, Carpenters' Tools, &c., at our usual low prices. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

NORFOLK, Va. je 12

GREAT DECLINE IN METALS.

OWING to the enormous decline in metals, we are prepared to sell the following articles at 10 per cent less than the usual prices:

Water Coolers of splendid patterns
Double Ice Pitchers
Refrigerators, the best in the market
Summer Furnaces for preserving
Preserving Kettles of Brass and Bell Metal and Iron Enameled
Cistern Pumps, all sizes
Bathing Apparatus of every variety
Bath Tubs from $3 to $80
Copper Work manufactured to order by skillful workmen, at the lowest prices
Summer Goods of every description will be sold at reduced prices.

J R SMALL & Co.,
Southern Variety Depot,
jy 31 6 Union street.

P. S.—Remember that Metals are down, and now is the time to purchase.

WILLIAM T HINTON.] [JOHN M. HINTON.

WILLIAM T. & J. M. HINTON,
DEALERS IN
DOMESTIC & FANCY DRY GOODS,
READY MADE CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, CROCKERY, &c., &c.
Broadwater st, Elizabeth City,

WOULD most respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have now received their entire stock of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, which is large and complete, and all who are in want of Goods will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. We shall spare no pains in endeavoring to give PERFECT SATISFACTION to all our customers.

☞ All orders sent to us shall be faithfully and punctually executed.

my 8 W. T. & J. M. HINTON.

MOREDUN; A tale of The Twelve Hundred and Ten, by Sir Walter Scott.

The discovery of this work has created an intense excitement in Europe. Some doubt its genuineness, but the most eminent critics of France and principal literary gentlemen in England, who have examined the documents, have expressed themselves unanimously and decidedly that it is by Sir Walter Scott. M. Philarte Chasles, who was a personal friend of Sir Walter Scott, and is one of the most distinguished writers of France, says, after having examined Moredun, that it is so rich in humor, rapid and brilliant in its descriptions of scenery, and so attractive, that no mind but Sir Walter Scott's ever conceived it.

Paper covers 50 cents. For sale at
VICKERY & GRIFFITH'S.
City Book Store, 19 Main st., Norfolk, Va.
je 26

ARTHUR'S PATENT AIR TIGHT, SELF SEALING CANS AND JARS.

FOR PRESERVING FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

THESE Cans and Jars are constructed with a channel around the mouth, near the top, into which the cover fits loosely. This channel is filled with a very adhesive cement prepared for the purpose, and allowed to harden. In order to seal the vessel hermetically, it is only necessary to heat the cover slightly, and press it into place. It may be opened with as much ease as it is closed, by slightly warming the top. The ordinary tin cans, used for the same purpose for which this is intended, cannot be closed, as is well known, without the aid of a tinner, are difficult to open, and are generally so much injured as to be useless for future service.

By this simple contrivance the process of hermetical sealing is placed conveniently within the reach of every individual; and fruit, vegetables and butter, (if properly prepared,) may be kept with their natural flavor unimpaired for an indefinite length of time.

These vessels were thoroughly tested during the past summer, and their contents, after the lapse of months, found unchanged.

The above cans are superior to any ever before offered in this city. For sale at
J R SMALL & CO.'S
jy 17 Variety Depot.

THE ATTENTION OF FARMERS

IS requested to a new Fertilizer, prepared from the night soil collected from the sinks and privies of New York City, by the Lodi Manufacturing Co., and manufactured without any adulteration whatever, into an inodorous and powerful manure, something like Guano, but less caustic, and less exhausting to the soil.

It is called "Tafeu," from the Chinese word signifying prepared night soil, and is the only article of the kind ever manufactured in this country. It is warranted to be 95 per cent. pure night soil; and from its ease of transportation and application, and the small quantity required to produce the same result as heavier manures, it is the cheapest manure ever offered for sale. For Grass in the fall, Winter Grain, or for Garden Vegetables, it has no equal. From 300 to 600 lbs per acre is all the dressing required for the poorest soils. A fair trial in competition with other manures is respectfully asked. Packed in bbls. of 240 lbs. or bags of 125 lbs. Price $35 per ton, or 1 3-4 cts. per lb.,—delivered free of cartage on board of vessels or Railroads in the City of New York.

For further particulars address
THE LODI MANUFACTURING CO.,
aug 14—2m 60 Courtland st., N. Y.

WAIT FOR THE WAGON!

THE Subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of this and the adjoining counties, that they are prepared to do all kinds of *Coach and Harness Work, and Repairing*, at the old stand formerly occupied by Robert Watkins.

Being opposed to quack medicines and long advertisements, they think a word to the wise sufficient. Circulars will be found at our establishment.

JONES & BUTT.
E. City, April 24, 1855. 3m

BUSINESS CARDS.

FRANK VAUGHAN.] [THOS. GASKINS

FRANK VAUGHAN & CO.
GENTLEMEN'S AND BOY'S
FURNISHING STORE,
ROAD STREET,
E. CITY, N. C.

HOUSE, SIGN
AND
ORNAMENTAL PAINTING.

THE subscriber begs leave to return his sincere thanks to the citizens of Elizabeth City and surrounding country for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him during the last five years, and to solicit a continuance of the same for the future, with the assurance that every effort will be made by him to give perfect satisfaction. The firm of Bland & Richardson having been dissolved, the undersigned is prepared to receive and execute all orders on his individual account.

oct 24 THOMAS R. BLAND.

NOTICE.
DR. WM. C. POOL

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Elizabeth City, and Pasquotank and Camden counties. His Office is two doors from the Court House, where he may be found at all times, (night and day,) when not engaged elsewhere.

Charges moderate, and payment by note or otherwise required at the expiration of twelve months.

By arrangement with Mrs. Lamb, the Camden Float Bridge will be free to all messengers vitiating him on professional business.

E. City, mh7, 1854.

FRANK VAUGHAN. THOMAS GASKINS.

FRANK VAUGHAN & CO.
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.,
DEALERS IN

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys; Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, Pumps; Cravats, Shirts, Drawers; Collars, Hdks., Half-hose, Gloves, Suspenders, Canes, Umbrellas, and a variety of Toilet Articles, &c., &c.

☞ ONE PRICE ONLY.—5 PER CENT OFF FOR CASH.
April 10, 1855.

DR. H. P. RITTER,

HAVING returned to Elizabeth City, offers his professional services to the citizens of the town and surrounding county. He will also promptly attend calls from Newbegun Creek and vicinity. Office next door to the Post-office, on the first floor of Williams's Hotel. ap 17

W. J. BAKER.] [T. L. BARRAUD.

BAKER & BARRAUD,
GRAIN, LUMBER, AND GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
HIGH ST. & PIERCE'S WHARF,
fe 27—1y PORTSMOUTH, VA.

CHARLES E. LOWTHER,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
GATESVILLE, N. C.

WILL attend all the Courts of Gates, Hertford, Chowan, Perquimans and Pasquotank counties.

Business in either of the above counties punctually attended to. jan 24

BORUM & MCLEAN,
DEALERS IN
BAR AND BUNDLE IRON OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, FOR FARMING AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES.
HORSE SHOES, NAIL RODS, AND WROUGHT NAILS AND SPIKES, &C.
MANUFACTURERS OF AGRICULTURAL AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS GENERALLY,

Horse Powers, Threshing Machines, Bamborough's and other celebrated Wheat and Corn Fans, always on hand.
ALSO FRESH GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS.

☞ Our Catalogue and Almanac is published the first of each year, and may be had, *gratis*, at our new Agricultural and Iron and Seed Depot, No. 11, Widewater Street, Norfolk, Va.

N. B. WILROY,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
NORFOLK, VA.

WILL give strict attention to all consignments entrusted to his care. ☞ Commissions on all grain 1½ per cent.
nov 23, 1852—1y

EDWARD DELANY,
UNION STREET,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

MANUFACTURER of Copper, Tin, Sheet Iron and Japanned Ware; Camphine and Etherial Oil Lamps; Etherial Oil and Camphene.

A large assortment of STOVES constantly on hand.

☞ His charges in every case shall be moderate, and the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

N. B.—Lamps altered to burn Etherial Oil.
EDWARD DELANY,
sep 24 Norfolk, Va.

EGERTON'S VIRGINIA HOUSE,
NO. 4 SOUTH CALVERT STREET,
BALTIMORE, Md.

HAVING made considerable improvements in the House, I am now prepared to accommodate a large number of Permanent and Transient Boarders. The Virginia House is in the centre of the business portion of Baltimore, and affords as convenient and comfortable accommodations as any Hotel in the city.

ap 4

L. J. JOHNSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HAVING taken an office in Elizabeth City, will practice in all the Courts of Gates, Chowan, Perquimans, Pasquotank, Camden and Currituck counties, and offers his professional services to those who may need them.

OFFICE—The one formerly occupied by Gen'l. Ehringhaus, dec'd.
Eliz. City, May 31, 1853—1y

WM. SIMMONS.] [D. D. SIMMONS.

D. D. SIMMONS & BRO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION & FORWARDING MERCHANTS,
NORFOLK, VA.

F. W. SEABURY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, LEATHER, &c, &c, &c.
No. 13 Market Square,
Norfolk, Va.

KEEPS constantly on hand an extensive assortment of goods. The front store being appropriated for Ladies,' Misses' and Children's fine retail Shoes; the centre for Trunks, Valises, and Carpet Bags; the back store for Plantation Boots and Brogues; the upper stories for wholesale goods, Leather, and the Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

N. B. Particular attention paid to keeping good qualities Plantation Boots and Brogans in great variety. aug 31

J. H. WHITEHURST'S
ELECTRO DAGUERREOTYPES.
GALLERIES.
207 Baltimore Street, Baltimore.
77 Main Street, Richmond, Va.
Main Street, Norfolk, Va.
Sycamore Street, Petersburg, Va.
Sycamore Street, Lynchburg, Va.

☞ Likenesses taken beautifully well in all weather. aug 6

FLETCHER'S STUDIES ON SLAVERY.—Studies on Slavery—In Easy Lessons compiled into light studies, and subdivided into short lessons for the convenience of readers, by John Fletcher.

Burke's Virginia Springs—The Virginia Mineral Springs, with remarks on the general use, &c., by Wm. Burke, M. D.

Moorman's Virginia Springs—The Virginia Springs, comprising an account of all the principal Mineral Springs of Virginia, with remarks on their nature and medicinal applicability of each, by John Moorman, new edition.

Goode's Hot Springs—Guide to the Hot Springs, Bath County, Va., by Thomas Goode, M. D.

History of the Grand Lodge of Virginia, and Ancient Constitutions of Masonry, by John Dove. For sale at
VICKERY & GRIFFITH'S,
je 12 19 Main street, Norfolk, Va.

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS.

SUNDRIES—

In store and for sale by the subscriber,

IRON—suitable for farming, ship building, coach making, machinists, and all other purposes, round, square, flat, oval, half-round, &c. A very large and complete assortment cast, German, spring and blister Steel, for do. do. do. do

ANVILS, Vices, Bellows, Hammers, Screw-plates, Stocks and Dies, Files, Borax, Brace and Bits, Wrenches, (a new and superior article,) Axes, Hatchets, Pit-saws, grub Hoes, weeding and hilling, cast steel and garden Hoes, and rakes, (a very large stock) Spades, Shovels Forks, Potatoe Hooks, Shufflers, Corn Planters Seed Sowers.

GARDEN SEED—fresh and genuine

Plows, harrows, cultivators, devils, cotton sweeps, horse hoes, road scrapers, canal and wheel-barrows, grain cradles, grass sneaths and blades, briar hooks, log and ox chains, trace chains, drag teeth, cultivator teeth, agricultural furnaces, corn and cob crushers, "LITTLE GIANTS," horse powers, wheat threshers, lime and guano spreaders, garden and field rollers, grind stones, cut nails and spikes, ship spikes, sausage meat cutters and stuffers, straw cutters, well curbs, chain pumps, cistern pumps, cart and wagon boxes, thorough boxes, [a very large supply—all sizes,] sulkey, buggy, carriage, cart, and wagon axles and springs. Colored carpet warp, cotton and hemp seine and sturgeon twine. Net lines, plow lines, cotton cordage. Fan Mills, Montgomery's Rockaway, and all other desirable kinds; hominy mills, corn shellers, (a large and varied stock,) mould boards, land sides and shares to suit nearly all the plows now in use; plow bots, plow skeletons.

With a great many other very desirable goods, not omitting Garden Engines—no farmer who has an orchard should be without one, as he could, with a few gallons of soap suds, clean his fruit trees of those destructive insects, Catapillars. You can't do wrong to send your orders to S. MARCH.
my 8 Norfolk, Va.

FARMER'S HEAD QUARTERS,
NO. 11, WATER STREET,
NORFOLK, VA.
AGRICULTURAL IMPEMENTS,

BAR and Bundle Iron, Cart and Wagon Boxes, Springs and Axles, Anvils, Bellows, Vices, Dies and Stocks, Screw Plates, Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Chain Pumps, &c.

3000 cast iron Plows of all sizes and patterns, embracing some of the best in the country.

2000 Cultivators, with steel, wrought and cast iron Hoes.

150 Harrows, of Gedder Premium, 14 to 36 teeth, square, hinges, expanding, stationary, oval teeth, &c.

150 Corn Shellers, (box,) with 1 and 2 fly wheels, large hoppers, and well made, the best in market. Also, the Virginia Sheller, acknowledged by practical men the best in use for wear and tear; other good kinds also on hand.

100 Straw Cutters, Hovey's, Sinclair's, Taylor's, Smith's Premium, &c.

100 Corn Planters, two varieties, warranted to work well.

50 Small Seed Sowers.
50 Ox Yokes, premium at Raleigh.
50 Hand Hominy Mills, premium at Raleigh.
20 Horse Rakes " " "
50 Subsoil Plows, " " "

Diplomas of the above may be seen at the Depot.

HORSE POWERS, THRESHERS,
GRIST MILLS,

and every variety of Machines for Farmers, may be seen there, as well as a thousand small thing useful and necessary in farming, all of which will be sold at low prices.

BORUM & MCLEAN,
No. 11 Water Street.
dec 20 Norfolk, Va.

J. W. HARWOOD,
AGENT,
SUCCESSOR TO C. BURRUSS,
No. 24, East Main reet, 6 doors above Messrs. Bloodgood & Co., Norfolk, Va., and 6, High Street, Portsmouth, Va.

MANUFACTURER and wholesale and Retail Dealer in French and American Candies, fine and common Cakes, foreign and domestic green, dried, preserved, brandied, crystalized and pickled Fruits, Licorice, Jujube Paste, Lozengers, Gum Drops, Cocoa, plain and sweet Chocolate, Wines, Cordials, Syrups, Jelly, Ice Cream, Frozen Lemonade, fine and fancy Soaps of every description, Olive Oil, Bay Rum, Mustard, Catsups, Sauces, Pickles, cured and ground Spices, Sardines, Olives, Capers, Anchovies, anchovie paste, Honey, Brazil, Havana and Pulverized Sugar, Mason's Blacking, foreign and domestic Segars, Snuff, Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, Maccaroni, Vermicilli, Slates, Slate and Lead Pencils, Marbles, Looking-Glasses, Accordeons, Flutes, Fifes, Violins, Combs, Fans, Tooth, Shaving, Hair, Crumb, Cloth, Blacking, and Whitewash Brushes, Cologne and Perfumery, Ox Marrow, Macassar Oil, Gold Ink, Hair Dye, Courting and Playing Cards, Dominoes, Dice, Draft Boards, Willow Chairs, &c., Wooden Ware, Whisps, Brooms, Baskets, Bird Cages, French and German Toys and Fancy Goods, Wine and Porter Bottles, Fireworks of every description, Vases, Mantle and other ornaments, Dog Collars and Muzzles, Butter Prints, Lemon Squeezers, Ice Bowls, Faucets, &c, &c., all of which will be sold as cheap as at any other establishment in Virginia for the cash, and a discount of 5 per cent allowed on all bills over $5.

☞ Orders from the country accompanied with the cash will receive prompt attention.

J. W. HARWOOD, Agent,
No. 24 Main st., Norfolk, Va.

THE DEPOT OF
IRON, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, AND FARMING TOOLS,

IS now being filled with all kinds of Goods in this line, selected recently by one of the proprietors from the largest establishments North and East.

Of IRON, our stock compulses all kinds and sizes suited to the wants of Coachmakers, Blacksmiths, Ship-Builders, and for farm work generally. The quality of it we warrant good. Nails, Spikes, Carriages Springs and Axles, Bolts, &c.

OF IMPLEMENTS,

our stock exceeds any thing ever seen in Virginia, and equals many at the North. We intend to keep everything in

POET'S CORNER.

For the Pioneer.

ALONE!

—:o:—

BY R. S. FRATHES.

—:o:—

It is not that my lot is low,
That bids this silent tear to flow;
It is not grief that bids me moan;
It is—that I am all alone!

In woods and glens I love to roam,
When the tired peasant hies him home;
Or by the woodland pool to rest,
When the pale star looks on its breast.

Yet when the silent evening sighs,
With hallow'd airs and symphonies,
My spirit takes another tone,
And sighs that it is all alone.

The autumn leaf is sere and dead,
And floats upon the water's bed;
I would not be a leaf to die
Without recording sorrow's sigh.

The woods and winds with sudden wail,
Tell all the same unvaried tale;
I've none to smile when I am free,
And when I sigh to sigh with me.

Yet in my dreams a form I view,
That thinks of me and loves me too;
I start—and when the vision's flown
I weep that I am all alone.

Gates Co., N. C.

GENERAL SELECTIONS.

'HOME HAPPINESS.'

"The first sure symptons of a mind in health,
Is rest of heart and pleasure felt at home.'

The greatest amount of happiness in all home circles, lies in the power of woman. The little acts of kindness performed by mother, wife or daughter are often great well springs of peace in the domestic life, while their gentle smiles and silvery voices, light up the dark hours of despair or paint with sunny tints the rugged pathway of misfortune.

"The world was sad!—the garden was a wild!
And man, the hermit, sighed till woman smiled.'

Yes, man in all his primitive greatness, and grand intellectual endowment, wearing upon his brow the stamp of a creating God and feeling the joyous glow of a new life in every sinew, still felt his loneliness without her gentle companionship. Very beautiful was the Eden home of man, where the gurgling waters flowed in crystal streams and the earth put on her first pure garb of verdant beauty, but God in his wisdom saw that he yet needed Woman, to add the crowning charm to his life.

We do not say that woman *is* always a blessing to the homestead. Alas! no, for that pure love of the heart, that magnet, around which so many hopes and joys are wont to cluster, is often crushed by worldly pleasure and those smiles, which should be the starlight of home, burnt out by the fires of a passionate temper. It is then that she falls from her pure and lofty station, and it were better for man to be alone, than yield to the power of her influence. But a pure and whole hearted woman, one who is devoid of selfish motive and is gentle, tender and kind, such an one may in reality be called a household jewel, and without her no home is truly happy.—When men are left to tread life's thorny paths alone; to steep their minds in vice, or scale ambitions heights without some gentle hand to guide them, then the eddying currents of the heart are changed to chilling icebergs, and all of happiness is but a dream.

Mothers! are you feeling this power, are you expending the talents God has given you, in making an Eden of your home and burnishing the golden chain that binds your loved ones together? When the morning incense of all nature is rising in dewy freshness, do you bow before your God and seek for strength to make you all a mother should be? And when the hazy twilight steals around you, do you give the beaming smile and gentle word of affection to all your assembled household? Is each little prattler guided by *your own hand* from worldly evil, and taught with lisping tongue, to say 'Our Father?' Remember your influence mothers, and that to you, our beloved country looks for noble men and great-minded women. My Mother and my Home are the sweetest words to an infant ear, and words that cling longer about the memory. Manhood may come, with all its cares and trials, and the great battle of life may leave your children, with many scars and blasted hopes, but the early lessons taught around the home-altar will never be forgotten.

If there were more happy homes, there would be less of dissipation and wickedness in this world. If sisters would spend their time, their talents, and their charms besides in making their society more attractive to their brothers, they would have no inclination to seek happiness elsewhere, and many a noble name might be added to the list of our country's honored sons, which is now buried in oblivion by the demon king *Alcohol*. A sister's influence, when properly exerted, is boundless. She can twine the arms of her love around each manly heart, and draw him from a vortex of vice to the sweet paths of virtue and happiness. Sisters, *Beware*! Let no untimely word or cold and heartless look fall like a blight upon the home joys of your brothers, but bind them by your affection to that sacred spot you call home, and heaven will smile upon you through their great and glorious lives.

There is no sight on earth so beautiful as a loving home circle. There the great lake of happiness swells, until its surging waters reach out into the noisy, striving world and man feels their sacred influence and taste their luscious sweetness—Angels unstring their harps and stoop to witness such a scene, but they veil their eyes, in sadness, and turn from the home where the voice of discord has left its jarring sound.

EULALIA.

☞ In Turkey, whenever a storekeeper is convicted of telling a lie, his house is painted black, to remain so for one month. If there were such a law in force in this country, what a sombre and gloomy appearance some of our cities would present.

WHAT CONSTITUTES RICHES.

'To be rich,' said Mr. Marcy, our worthy Secretary of State, 'requires only a satisfactory condition of the mind. One man may be rich with a hundred dollars, while another, in possession of millions, may think himself poor; and as the necessities of life are enjoyed by each, it is evident the man who is the best satisfied with his possession in the richer.'

To illustrate the idea, Mr. Marcy related the following anecdote: 'While I was Governor of the State of New York,' said he, 'I was called upon one morning at my office by a rough specimen of a back-woodsman, who stalked in and commenced conversation by enquiring if this was Mr. Marcy?'

'I replied that was my name.'

'Bill Marcy?' said he. I nodded assent.

'Used to live in Southport, didn't ye?'

'I answered in the affirmative, and began to feel a little curious to know who my visitor was and what he was driving at.'

'That's what I told 'em,' cried the backwoodsman, bringing his hand down on his thigh with tremendous force: 'I told 'em you was the same old Bill Marcy who used to live in Southport, but they wouldn't believe it, and I promised the next time I came to Albany to come and see you and find out for sartin. Why, you know me, don't you, Bill?'

'I did'nt exactly like to ignore his acquaintance altogether, but for the life of me I could'nt recollect ever having seen him before, and so I replied that he had a familiar countenance, but that was not able to call him by name.

'My name is Jack Smith,' answered the backwoodsman, 'and we used to go to school together thirty years ago in the little red school house in Southport Well, times has changed since then and you have become a great man and got rich I suppose?'

I shook my head and was going to contradict that impression when he broke in:

'Oh, yes, you are—I know you are rich; no use denying it. You was controller for—for a long time, and the next we heard of you, you was a Governor. You must have a heap of money, and I am glad of it, glad to see you getting along so smart.—You was always a smart lad at school, and I knew you would come to something.'

'I thanked him for his good wishes and opinion, but told him that political life did not pay so well as he imagined. I suppose, said I, fortune has smiled upon you since you left Southport?'

'Oh, yes,' said he, 'I hain't got nothing to complain of; I must say I've got along right smart. You see, shortly after you left Southport, our whole family moved up into Vermont, and put right into the woods, and I reckon our family cut down more trees and cleared more land than any other in the whole State.'

'And so you have made a good thing of it. How much do you consider yourself worth?' I asked, feeling a little curious to know what he considered a fortune, as he seemed to be well satisfied with his.

'Well,' he replied, 'I don't know exactly how much I am worth; but think, (straightening himself up,) if all my debts were paid, I should be worth three hundred dollars clean cash.' And he *was* rich; for he was satisfied.'

HONORING PARENTS.

As a stranger went into the churchyard of a pretty village. he beheld three children at a newly made grave. A boy, about ten years of age, was busily engaged in placing plants of turf about it, while a girl who appeared a year or two younger, held in her apron a few roots of wild flowers. The third child, still younger, was sitting on the grass, watching with thoughtful look the movements of the other two.—They wore pieces of crape on their hats, and a few other signs of mourning such as are sometimes worn by the poor who struggle between their poverty and their afflictions.

The girl soon began planting some of her wild flowers around the head of the grave, when the stranger addressed them:

'Whose grave is this, children, about which you are so busily engaged?'

'Mother's grave sir,' said the boy.

'And did your father send you to place these flowers around your mother's grave?'

'No, sir, father lies here too, and little Willie and sister Jane.'

'When did they die?'

'Mother was burried a fortnight yesterday, sir, but father died last winter; they all lie here.'

'Then who told you to do this?'

'Nobody, sir,' replied the girl.

'Then why do you do it?'

They appeared at a loss for an answer, but the stranger looked so kindly at them that at length the eldest replied, as the tears started in his eyes:

'Oh, we do love them sir!'

'Then you put these grass turfs and wild flowers where your parents are laid, because you love them?'

'Yes, sir,' they all eagerly replied.

What can be more beautiful than such an exhibition as children honoring deceased parents? Never forget the dear parents who loved and cherished you in your infant days. Ever remember their parental kindness. Honor their memory, by doing those things which you know would please them were they now alive by a particular regard to their dying commands, and carrying on their plans of usefulness.—Are your parents spared to you? Ever treat them as you wish you had done, when you stand a lone orphan at their graves! How will a remembrance of kind affectionate conduct toward those departed friends, then help to soothe your grief and heal your wounded heart.

WORTH KNOWING.—One pound of green copperas (cost seven cents) dissolved in one quart of water and poured down a privy, will effectually concentrate and destroy the foulest smells. For water closets on board ships and steamboats, about hotels and other places, there is nothing so nice to cleanse and purify these places, as simple green copperas, dissolved; and for sick rooms, it may be placed under the bed in anything which will hold water, and thus render a hospital or other places of the sick, free from unpleasant smells. For butchers' stalls, fish markets, slaughter-houses, sinks, and wherever there are putrid and offensive gases, dissolve copperas and sprinkle it about, and in a few days the bad smell will pass away. If a cat, rat, or mouse dies about the house, it is sure to drive away the offensive smell.

A *buggy* chaise or a *buggy* wagon,
Is well enough the road to drag on;
But a traveler is hard bestead,
Who is forced to sleep on a *buggy* bed.

From the Due West Telescopé.

TO A LITTLE BOY IN HEAVEN.

One long year has passed since we were called to part with thee, yet thou art not forgotten. The anguish of separation has been softened by reflection. But the impression of that hour will live forever.—Time, nor thought, nor events can ever erase them. Under the rubbish of years, lines, thus drawn, may be hid from mortal gaze, but they are not effaced; they are only buried.

Sweet boy! a year and a-day ago thou wert with us, a bright-eyed, a flaxen-haired, a noble-hearted little boy. To-day, by faith, we see thee in that far-off land—the home of the blessed. There thou art safe; safe from sin, sorrow pain and death. There thou art happy; happy as the redeemed only are happy; at the right hand of God in fullness of joy. Hark! an angel sings. List! It is a familiar voice. Ah, it is none other than our own dear boy.—Strike again that harp. Sing on that song of Moses and the Lamb—it is the appointed service of heaven.

Clad in garments of holy brightness—standing on the right hand of the throne—a little cherub amid the giants of heaven—fixed as a gem in the crown of King Immanuel—an inhabitant of the New Jerusalem, filled with its joys and delighting in its exercises:—Thus to see, shuts these murmuring lips and fills the heart with resignation and even with joy.

And yet, when we turn to the objects around us—when we see that vacant chair; that little Testament, once thine own; the Psalm book that is still known as M——'s; the little box of trinkets thou kept so nicely stored away; when the little *trio* that are left are gathered around a mother's knee at night-fall, and one 'is not'—whenever and wherever these things come up, they call to mind former days, and the heart, in spite of itself, grows sad. But we know that we, too, shall, ere long, be called to lay down this earthly tabernacle, and then, we hope, we shall all meet to part no more.

THE MOTHER'S INFLUENCE.

As it was the dew and the sunshine that opened the cup of the flower, and clothed it with beauty, so the mother's love opened and expanded the young soul; and as the dew and the sunshine mysteriously become a part of the very essence and aroma of the flower, so the mother's piety and virtue might become inseparably blended with the child's very nature and being; her thoughts and sentiments so interwoven with it, and henceforth, as the sea-shell, in whose labyrinths the murmurs of the parent ocean is said to be ever heard, so it should perpetually, though unconsciously, murmur with the mystic tones of maternal influence.

'It is her love that whispers first
Above the cradled infants head,
And when the human blossoms burst,
Her bosom's still the floweret's bed.
When the bright Summer day is past
And Autumn clouds hang dark above,
It lingers round us to the last,
That dearest boon, a mother's love.'

Truly did Bonaparte say, 'The future destiny of the child is the work of the mother.'

'What a holy charge
Is theirs. With what a kingly power their love
Might rule the fountain of the new-born mind;
Warns them to awake at down and sow
Good seed, before the world doth sow its tares.'

A REMARKABLE MAN.—A correspondent of the Kentuckian Statesman gives a sketch of an old citizen living in Pulaski county, named Elijah Denney, who is perhaps the oldest man in Kentucky. He will be one hundred and eighteen years of age on the 10th of September next, and is as active as many men at forty. He works daily upon a farm, and throughout his life has been an early riser. He informed the writer that he had never drank but one cup of coffee, and that was in the year 1848. He served seven years in the war of the Revolution, and was wounded at the siege of Charleston; was also at the siege of Savannah and in the battle of Eutaw Springs. He was also present at the battle of Camden, King's Mountain, and Monk's Corner. He served under Colonels Horray and Marion, and was an eye-witness of the sufferings and death of Colonel Isaac Hayne, of South Carolina, an early victim of the Revolution. He is sprightly and active, and would be taken at any time to be a man of middle age. He is a strict member of the Baptist church, and rides six miles to every meeting of the church. He has four sons and five daughters, all living; the eldest is now in his seventy-eighth year, and the youngest son fifty-one. Such is a brief sketch of this aged soldier and republican, who is perhaps, the only surviving soldier of Francis Marion, Sumpter, and Horray.

☞ An Irishman tells the following incident of his first experience in America:

'I came to this country several years ago, and as soon as I arrived, hired out to a gentleman who farmed a few acres.

He showed me over the premises, the stables, cow, and where the corn, hay, oats, &c., were kept, and then sent me in to get my supper. After supper he said to me, 'James, you may feed the cow, and give her the CORN IN THE EAR.'

I went out and walked about thinking 'what could he mean—had I understood him?' I scratched my head, then resolved I would enquire again; so I went into the library where he was writing very busily. I thought I told you to give the cow some CORN IN THE EAR.'

I went out, more puzzled than ever.—What sort of an animal must this Yankee cow be; I examined her mouth and ears. The teeth were good, and the ears like those of her kind in the old country.

Dripping with sweat, I entered my master's presence once more. 'Please sir, you bid me give the cow some corn in the ear, but didn't you mean the MOUTH?'

He looked at me for a moment, and then burst into such a convulsion of laughter, I made for the stables as fast as my feet could take me, thinking I was in the service of a crazy man.'

☞ We noticed the other day the following lines; planted on the windows of two shoe stores.

Boots and shoes of every kind,
To suit the purse and please the mind.

The second, by the rival merchant, is as follows:

Every variety of shoe and boot,
To please the taste and fit the foot.

J. B. DYER,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.,

To his patrons in his immediate vicinity, those of Pasquotank and the adjacent counties, the undersigned would most respectfully tender his thanks for the liberality with which they have patronized his establishment, from its commencement to the present time.

In making his selections for the present Spring and ensuing Summer, emotions of gratitude and a desire to retain the favor and patronage of a discerning community, have had the happy effect of improving his judgment, and inducing an exercise of taste and fancy unsurpassed even by himself. As a part of his stock, to which he respectfully invites the early attention of the public generally, he enumerates the following, to wit:

CLOTHS and CASSIMERES—Blue, black, brown, green and fancy colored. VESTINGS—Cloth, cassimere, silk, satin, Marseilles, &c., both plain and figured, of every variety of color and shade. SHIRTS—Vergonia, silk, linen and linen-bosomed, of beautiful texture, style, quality and make. DRAWERS—Vergonia and finest twilled Jeans, cut and made in the most modern and approved styles HALF-HOSE or SOCKS—Silk, thread, cotton, to please the most fastidious or accommodate the most economical. SUSPENDERS—Of every variety; a few indescribably elegant. STOCKS and CRAVATS—A most beautiful assortment of every shape, style and fancy. COLLARS—Of the old sort, new sort, and *a la Byron*. GLOVES—Cotton, silk, kid; black, white and colored. POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS—Silk and linen cambric of ordinary to extra quality, &c., &c.; together with a choice selection of trimmings to match those Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, which he is prepared to have made up to order in the latest Northern and Parisian fashions, to suit his customers and sustain his reputation for good "fits" and fine work.

☞ A pretty good stock of French Fancy Cassimeres. Call early, and have your *measure taken*. Store immediately opposite the Boot and Shoe Store of Messrs. Knox & Jackson. See sign. JAMES B. DYER.

April 17, 1855.

PREPARE TO KEEP COOL.
MAGIC CREAM FREEZERS, &c.

AN extraordinary and astonishing improvement in cream freezing, will freeze in 4 minutes without labor, by a simple and elegant application of well known principles producing this desirable and surprising effect. A child ten years old can work it without difficulty. Sizes 2, 3, 4, 6, 9, 14 and 20 quarts.

Cream Freezers of the ordinary kind, complete, with pails, spoons, &c
Ice Picks; do Tubs do Mallets
Wine Coolers, 1, 8, 3, 4 and 6 holes, some very elegant
Water do, metal and wood, of superior quality, to hold 7, 3 and 6 gallons
Preserving Kettles, of bell metal, brass, copper, iron, tinned and lined with porcelain
Preserving Pans, portable Furnaces of cast iron and clay; Furnaces for heating irons
Cistern Pumps, all sizes
Garden or Fire Engines; Watering pots, various sizes; Rotary Patent Ironing Machines, 8 on hand, and will be sold for $2 each
Roofing and Spouting, and all kinds of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper work done to order at the shortest notice and in the best manner.

J. R. SMALL & CO.,
my 8 6, Union St, Norfolk, Va.

TIN WARE
AND
SHEET IRON ESTABLISHMENT.

I WOULD RESPECTFULLY CALL THE attention of the citizens of Elizabeth City and surrounding country, to the fact, that I have located myself in this place, for the purpose of carrying on the

TIN AND SHEET IRON

business in its various branches and forms.—Being a practical workman, I flatter myself that any work I may be favored with will prove perfectly satisfactory.

I shall keep constantly on hand Coffee Pots, Buckets, Pans, Cups, Ice Cream Freezers and in fact every thing generally kept in an establishment of the kind

Bathing apparatus of every description made to order.

Roofing, Guttering and Spouting done in the best and most substantial manner, on reasonable terms.

Old Copper, Brass, Pewter and Lead bought or taken in exchange for new work.

Store on Road street, next to the Boot and Shoe Store of Messrs. Knox & Jackson.

july 10—tf THOS. J. MISKELL.

WM. T. & J. M. HINTON,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
HATS, CAPS, &c.

HAS NOW RECEIVED HIS NEW STOCK of Fall and Winter goods for 1854. Read this list:

Black Silks and Bombazine, French and English Merinos, Fig'd Delanes of new designs, Silk and Wool Plaids, French and English Prints, High Col'd Ginghams, Silk and Cloth Talmas, Plaid and Cashmere Shawls, Plaid Alapacas, White and Red Flannels, Irish Linens.

Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, Hosiery and Gloves, Woolen Shirts and Drawers, Worked Collars and Undersleeves, Hem Stitched Handkchf's, Laces and Fringes, Edgings and Insertions, Black and Fancy Cravats, Ribbons and Trimmings, Jackonet and Swiss Muslins, Crimped Dimity, Umbrellas, Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, Ready-made Clothing, Carpeting, and Carpet Rugs, Blankets, Brown and Bleached Muslins, Brown and Striped Osnaburgs.

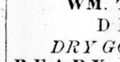
White and Black Kerseys, Sheeps Greys, Linen and Cotton Shirting, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Hardware and Crockery.

GROCERIES.

Molasses, Syrups, Coffee, Brown, Clarified, Crushed and Pulverized Sugars, Black and Green Teas, Candles, Starch, Pepper, Spice, Indigo, Copperas, Soap, Lard, Camphor, Vinegar, &c., &c.

In calling the attention of my friends and the public to my stock of goods, I assure them that no pains will be spared to give perfect satisfaction.

ap 17 WM. T. & J. M. HINTON,
Broadwater Street, E City, N. C.



THE

E. CITY, BOOT AND SHOE STORE.
KNOX & JACKSON,
(*Successors to J. M. Whedbee,*)

WOULD inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just received from Philadelphia, a large and varied assortment of

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Trunks, &c.

Their stock, if examined, will be found to consist of the following articles:—Ladies' boots and shoes, Gaiter boots, black, fawn, bronze and other colors; Linen gaiters; English and French kid; French and American Morocco slippers, thick and thin soled; a superior bronzed slipper, besides various low-priced boots and slippers. Misses' boots, bootees and slippers; black, bronze and other colored gaiters; French Morocco, goat, patent leather, and other boots; black, blue and bronze slippers, various styles. Children's boots, bootees, and gaiter boots; Morocco welt; assorted lace do.; colored gaiter do. of superior quality.

GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.—Superior French calf-skin boots; American do.; patent leather do., a superior article; pegged boots of various styles from $2 to $5; Gaiter boots, Scotch brogans, Congress calf boots; various styles of kip, calf, and Morocco boots; bootees; kip brogans, &c.

BOYS' WEAR.—Calf and kip boots; calf and kip brogans, and a very superior article of boys' patent Montgomery's; youths' boots; bootees and shoes of same qualities and styles.

HATS AND TRUNKS.—A large assortment of various styles, from a 50 cents wool hat, to a $5 silk beaver, including every variety between said prices.

Travelling and sulky Trunks, and Valises, a fine stock.

The above goods have been laid in on favorable terms, and will be sold at reasonable profits to prompt customers. Be sure to call at the sign of the Black Boot on Road Street.

KNOX & JACKSON.
E. City, April 24, 1855.

MILK LEG, DREADFUL ULCER—PALPITATION, WEAKNESS—MOTHER AND DAUGHTER CURED—HAMPTON'S TINCTURE TRIUMPHANT!

HUNDREDS OF OUR OWN CITIZENS, the Rich, the Poor, everywhere, bear the same TESTIMONY.

Read the following certificate from a lady, endorsed by Postmaster E. P. Cooper:

CAPON BRIDGE, }
Hampshire county, Va., March 1, 1854. }

Mr. E. P. Cooper.—Dear Sir: Agreeable to your request, and my own desire to benefit the afflicted, I hereby certify the great relief I received from the use of HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE.

I was taken with a violent palpitation, or rather fluttering of the heart, which continued several days; it seemed as though my heart had almost forgotten its office. The family became alarmed and procured a bottle of this valuable medicine, and before I had taken near one bottle of this valuable medicine, and before I had taken near one bottle of this TINCTURE OF HAMPTON'S I was entirely relieved.

This is the third instance of relief in my family by the use of this valuable medicine. Two or three years ago, I was laid up with ulceration of my ankle, from the effect of what is usually called a milk leg. I had lost all taste and appetite; and the sore which was some four inches up and down, and half-way around my ankle, rejected every effort to heal it, until I procured HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE, one bottle of which restored my health, healed my ankle, and I am freer from swelling than the last thirty years.

Again, one of my daughters was very low from severe disentery, and when she began to sit up her feet commenced swelling which increased every day, to be very painful—she used a bottle of Hampton's Tincture; the pains were assuaged, the swellings subsided and her health returned—we kept her legs bandaged with strips of woollen until her strength returned.

I have been thus particular, that others, under similar circumstances, might be induced to avail themselves of this remedy.

Yours with respect,
ELIZABETH EDWARDS.

I do hereby certify that I am personally acquainted with Mrs. Edwards, and can safely recommend the above statement to be correct.

E. P. COOPER, Postmaster,
Capon Bridge, Hampshire co., Va.

☞ Delicate ladies and children will please give it a trial.

REV. VERNON ESKRIDGE, U. S. N. }
Portsmouth, Va., Aug., 18, 1851. }

MR. J. E. BOUSH.—Sir, While I am in general opposed to Patent Medicines, candor compels me to state, that I have great confidence in the virtues of HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE. For several months past I have used it in my family, and in dispepsia, loss of appetite, dizziness and general debility, with entire success. So far as my experience extends therefore, I take pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted, as a safe and efficient remedy.

I am respectfully yours,
VERNON ESKRIDGE,
Chaplain U. S. N.

Portsmouth, Va., Aug. 18, 1852.

THE FEMALE SYSTEM.
LIVER COMPLAINT. DEBILITY.
Extract from James Harris, Esq's Letter, Alexandria, Va.

After speaking of wonderful cures on himself, he says: "Mrs. H. has been suffering with the liver complaint and with debility, constantly complaining, from weakness, through her whole system. She now enjoys better health than for thirty years, being entirely restored by the use of Hampton's Vegetable Tincture."

DISEASED SIDE, BREAST AND EYES.
Extract from a Letter from J. Grimes, Esq., Loudon county, Va.

"My wife has been for years afflicted with great weakness, pain in the breast, side and back; palpitation of the heart; feebleness of the nervous system; loss of appetite; complexion sallow; the sight of one eye almost gone, the other very weak. I am pleased to say, Hampton's Tincture has restored her to perfect health. Her eyes are as good now as ever they were.

RHEUMATISM THIRTY-EIGHT YEARS.

Mrs. E. Bagwell, of Virginia, suffered from Rheumatism from her 12th to her 50th year of age; at times entirely helpless. Being wealthy, she employed the best medical attention and tried many medicines, but was cured only by Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.

CHRONIC INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.

The wife of Thomas M. Yeakle, 76 Pearl st., was a great sufferer for eight years. Restored to perfect health by Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.

MERCURIAL RHEUMATISM.

Mr. Jarret Plummer, 168 East Baltimore st., suffered with this disease intensely six years; could not sleep; dreadful ulcers formed on his limbs, from which splinters of bones issued. His physicians pronounced him incurable; but Hampton's Vegetable Tincture cured him.

HEREDITARY SCROFULA.

A boy in the family of Hon W. P. Thomasson, once member of Congress from Kentucky, was a mass of sores from head to foot. His eyelids turned inside out, protruding over the eyeballs so as to produce blindness. He was cured by Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.

DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DISEASE, &c.

Mr. Wm. Oldham, of Baltimore Custom House, suffered with these complaints for 18 months, with both body and mind seriously affected. He was cured by Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.

☞ HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE is the great purifier of the blood by its mild but powerful action on the stomach, Liver and Kidneys, will cure Dyspepsia, Cough, Asthma, Bronchial and Lung affections, Consumption, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Gout, Pains in the Breast, Side and Back, Neuralgia, Fistular Piles, Bowel Complaint, Worms, Nervous Debility; with all diseases arising from impure blood, and as a Female Medicine it has no equal.

Sold by Dr. L. K. SAUNDERS, Elizabeth City; MORTIMER & MOWBRAY, Baltimore, and by Druggists generally. je 6

GREAT FALL STOCK OF
BOOKS AND STATIONERY
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
VICKERY & GRIFFITH,
No. 19 Main Street,
NORFOLK, VA.

WOULD call the attention of Booksellers, Merchants, Teachers and Parents to their large and extensive stock of

BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

now in store which they offer for sale on the most reasonable and advantageous terms. A large portion of their Fall stock having been selected and purchased for cash by one of the firm, from the largest manufacturers and publishers in the country, they are prepared to offer

SUCH INDUCEMENTS

to their friends and customers as will defy all competition.

Their stock consists of a general assortment of *SCHOOL, CLASSICAL, MEDICAL,* LAW AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

in every department of Science, Literature and the Arts.

Their stock of *Blank Books* is very extensive, and embraces Ledgers, Journals, Record, Letter, Invoice, Cash, Memorandum Books, &c. The most complete and elegant assortment of Stationery to be found in the Southern country. Also, about one thousand Reams of Paper at unprecedented low prices.

V. & G. would request the Booksellers of Norfolk, Portsmouth and surrounding country to call and examine their stock before going North, and all who are in want of Books and Stationery, or any other article in their line of business, are requested to look in at their establishment, feeling confident that they will make permanent customers of all who may favor them with a call. oc 11

CABINET MAKING.

WE the subscribers having purchased the CABINET ESTABLISHMENT of CALEB SYKES, with his entire fixings, materials, and stock of READY MADE FURNITURE and having secured the services of competent and experienced workmen, they beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish or make to order any article in their line upon the most reasonable terms, upon the shortest notice, and in the highest finish and most approved patterns.

We are determined that our work shall lose nothing by comparison with the best northern manufacture, either in style, beauty or skill, and we therefore appeal to the public for not only a continuance, but an increase of the patronage that has been extended to our predecessor.

Metalic and other Coffins furnished upon the shortest notice.

T. PARR & CO.,
jy 18, 1854 Eliz. City, N. C.

HELMBOLD'S GENUINE PREPARATIONS.

HELMBOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED

COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,

For diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Secret Diseases, Strictures, Weaknesses, and all diseases of the sexual organs, whether in male or female, from whatever cause they may have originated, and no matter of how long standing.

If you have contracted the terrible disease which, when once seated in the system, will surely go down from one generation to another, undermining the constitution and sapping the very vital fluids of life, do not trust yourself in the hands of Quacks, who start up every day in a city like this, and fill the papers with glaring falsehoods, too well calculated to deceive the young and those not acquainted with their tricks. You cannot be too careful in the selection of a remedy in these cases.

The Fluid Extract Buchu has been pronounced by eminent physicians the greatest remedy ever known. It is a medicine perfectly pleasant in its taste, and very innocent in its action, and yet so thorough that it annihilates every particle of the rank and poisonous virus of this dreadful disease; and, unlike other remedies, does not dry up the disease in the blood.

Constitutional Debility, brought on by self-abuse, a most terrible disease, which has brought thousands of the human race to untimely graves, thus blasting the brilliant hopes of parents, and blighting in the bud the glorious ambition of many a noble youth, can be cured by this Infallible Remedy. And as a medicine which must benefit everybody, from the simply delicate to the confined and despairing invalid, no equal is to be found acting both as a cure and preventive.

Helmbold's Highly Concentrated

COM. FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA,

For purifying the Blood, removing all diseases arising from excess of Mercury, exposure and imprudence in life, chronic constitutional disease, arising from an impure state of the Blood, and the only reliable and effectual known remedy for the cure of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ulcerations of the Throat and Legs, Pains and Swellings of the Bones, Tetter, Pimples on the Face, and all Scaly Eruptions of the Skin.

This article is now prescribed by some of the most distinguished physicians in the country, and has proved more efficient in practice than any preparation of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public, Several cases of secondary Syphilis, Mercurial and Scrofulous diseases have entirely recovered in the incurable wards of our public institutions which had for many years resisted every mode of treatment that could be devised. These cases furnish striking examples of the salutary effects of this medicine in arresting some of the most inveterate diseases, after the glands were destroyed and the bones already affected.

NOTICE.—Letters from responsible Physicians and Professors of several Medical Colleges, and certificates of cures from patients will be found accompanying both preparations.

Prices—Fluid Extract of Buchu $1 per bottle or 6 bottles for $5.

Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, $1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.—Equal in strength to one gallon of Syrup of Sarsaparilla.

Prepared and sold by H. T. HELMBOLD, Chemist, 263, Chestnut street, near the Girard House, Philadelphia.

To be had of

And of Druggists and Dealers everywhere.

All letters directed to the Proprietor or Agent receive immediate attention. je 12—1y

WHOLESALE HARDWARE, CUTLERY AND GUN HOUSE.
1855. SPRING SUPPLIES, 1855.
MANUFACTURER'S AGENTS
FOR THE SALE OF ENGLISH, AMERICAN AND GERMAN HARDWARE.

ALLYN, ROSE & CAPPS take pleasure in announcing to the merchants of Virginia and North Carolina that their spring supplies of Hardware are now arriving, by direct importation and from the manufacturers in this country. Their stock will be large and varied to suit the wants of the Country Merchants especially, and will be disposed of by wholesale at prices which shall be satisfactory in all respects to the purchaser.—A full and through examination is respectfully solicited from all, especially those who have been in the habit of going further north.

Our stock will comprise in part the following goods:

LEADING ARTICLES.

Axes, all patterns
Ames' and other make Shovels and Spades
Manure Forks, long and D handle
Cut, Wrought and Spike Nails
Anvils, Smith's Bellows, Sledge and Hand Hammers, Vices, Screw Plates, Stock and Dies, Pots, Ovens, Spiders, &c
Pen, Pocket and Table Cuttlery, of Rogers', Wostenholm's and other makes
House Carpenter's Tools of every variety
Drawing Knives, 9 to 13 inches
Every variety of Locks, Hinges and Screws
Hand, Cross, Pit and Circular Saws
Every article connected with Saw Mills and Machinery in general.

THE WEEKLY HERALD.
The Best General Newspaper in the World

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD is published every Saturday morning. Its contents embrace all the news of the great events of the day, reports of meetings, of the State Legislature, and of Congress; important public Documents; European and home correspondence; financial and commercial information, and editorials of general interest, that have appeared in the NEW YORK DAILY HERALD.

It is neatly printed, in clear type, on a large double quarto sheet of forty-eight columns—a book—a directory in itself—and forms one of the best and most valuable weekly newspapers in the world. The greatest care is taken to obtain the latest and most reliable intelligence of important movements in all parts of the world. No expense is spared for this purpose.

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JOHN C. EHRINGHAUS, Adm'r.
E. City, July 17, 1855—7t

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